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VOCAL SCORE

OF

THE PIRATES

OF

PENZANCE

OR,

THE SLAVE OF DUTY.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Vocal Score, complete	Price	7s. 0d. net	Pianoforte Solo	...	Price	4s. 0d.	net
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THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE;

Or, THE SLAVE OF DUTY.

Dramatis Personæ.

MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY.

THE PIRATE KING.

SAMUEL (*his Lieutenant*).

JAMES (*a Pirate*).

FREDERIC (*the Pirate Apprentice*).

SERGEANT OF POLICE.

MABEL, EDITH, KATE, ISABEL (*General Stanley's Daughters*).

RUTH (*a Pirate Maid of all Work*).

Chorus of Pirates, Police, and General Stanley's Daughters.

ACT I. ... A ROCKY SEASHORE ON THE COAST OF CORNWALL.

ACT II. ... A RUINED CHAPEL BY MOONLIGHT.

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE.

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THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE.

Written by
W. S GILBERT.

Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

OVERTURE.

Allegro maestoso.

PIANO.

p

mf *fz* *p* *mf* *f*

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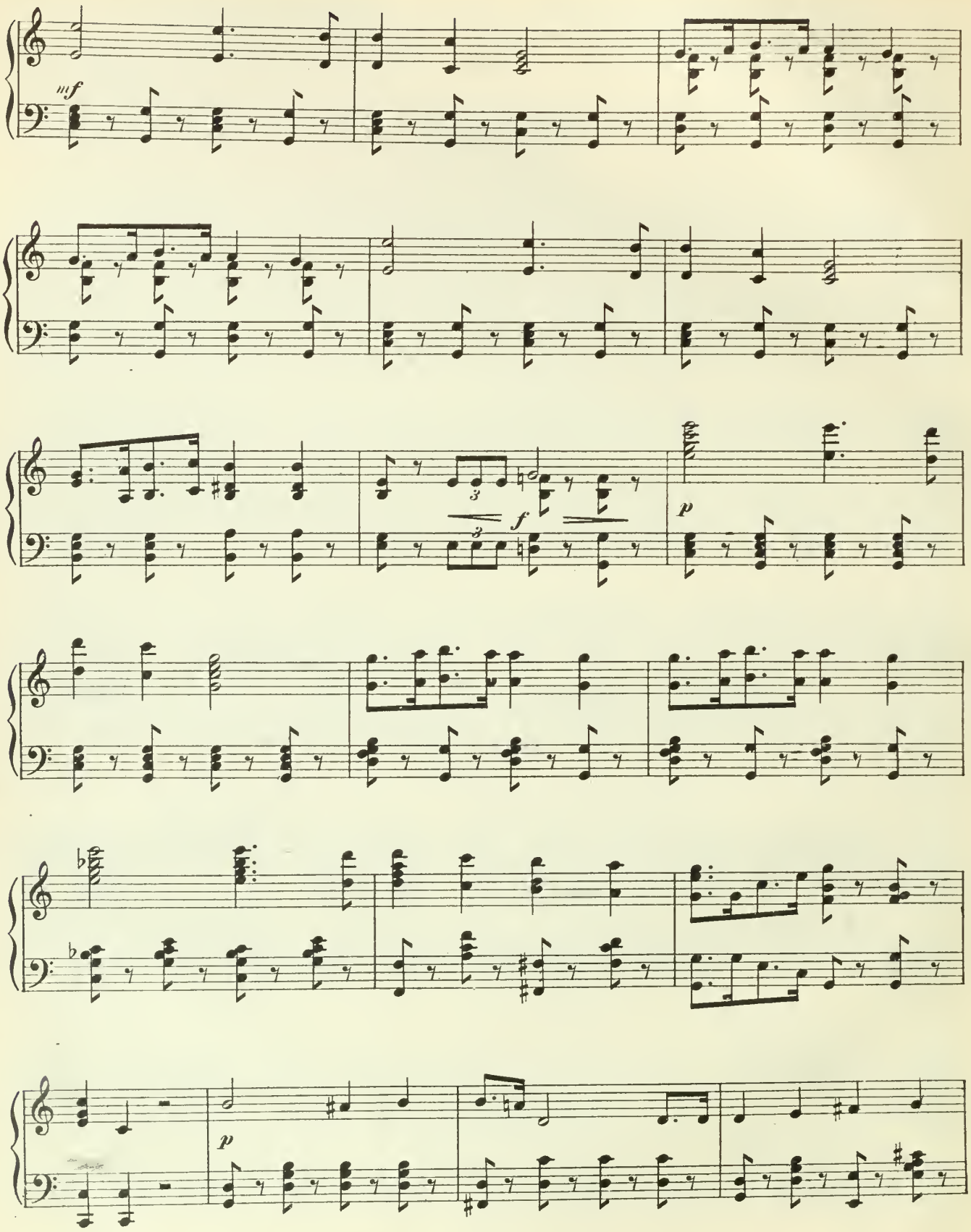
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3
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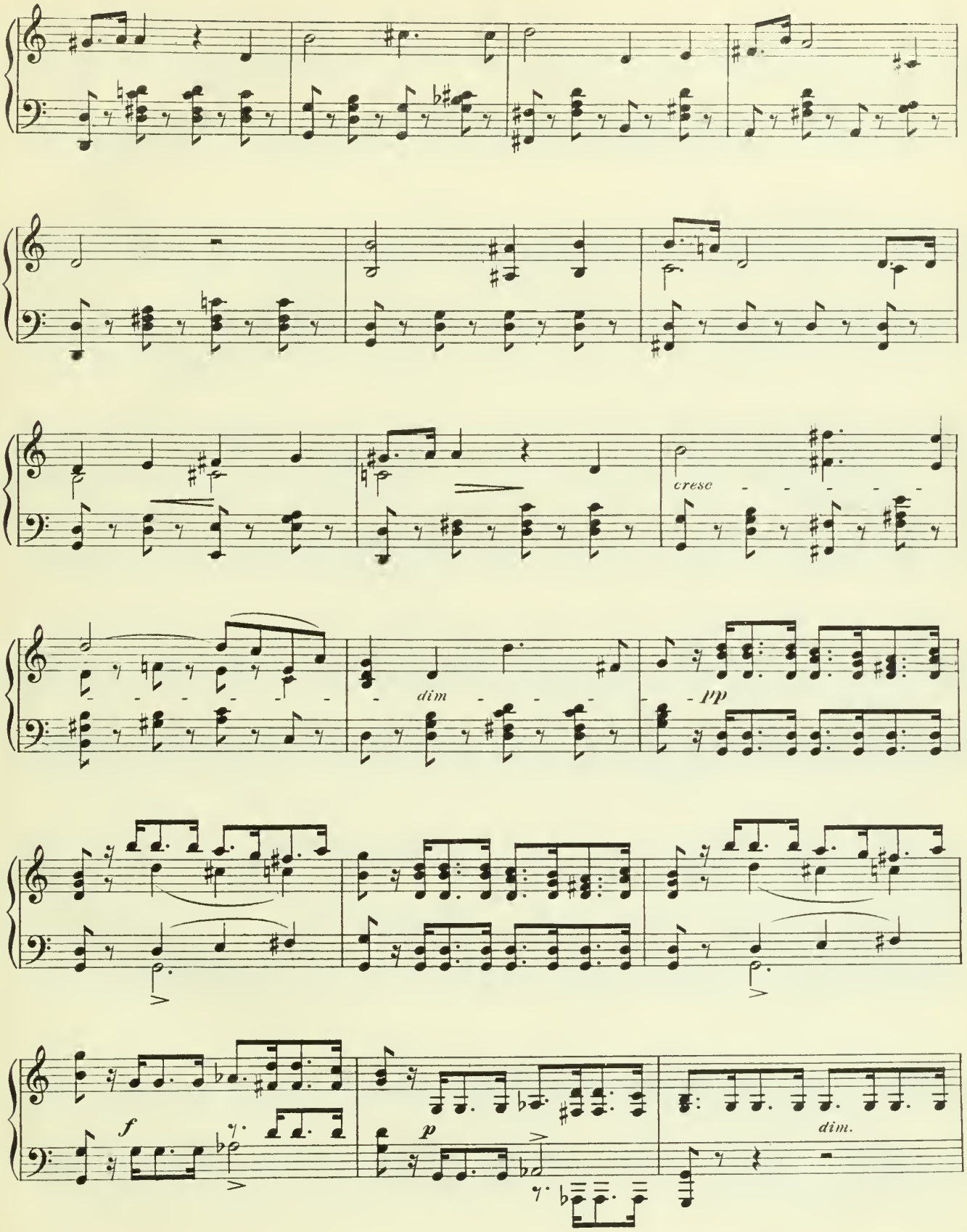
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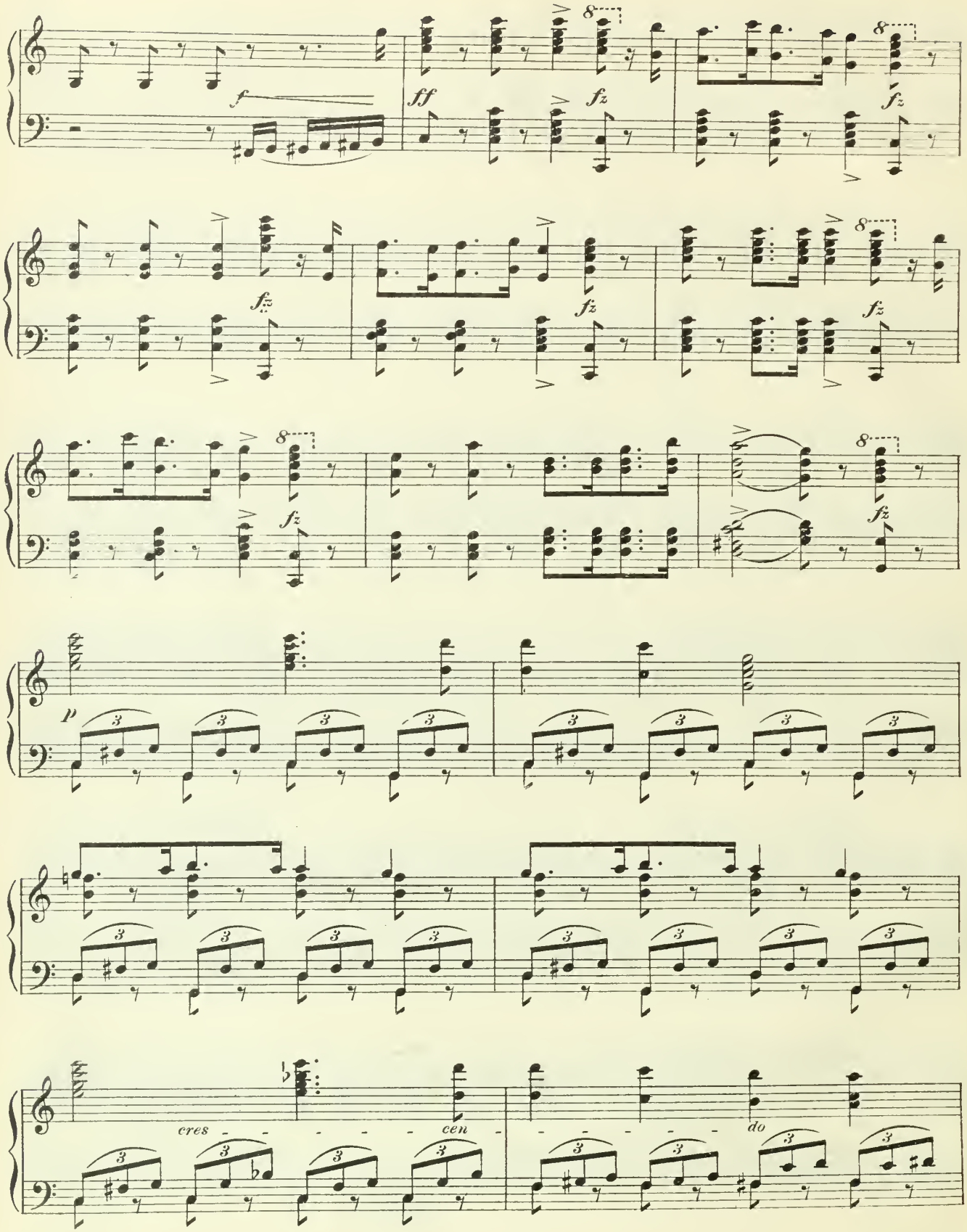
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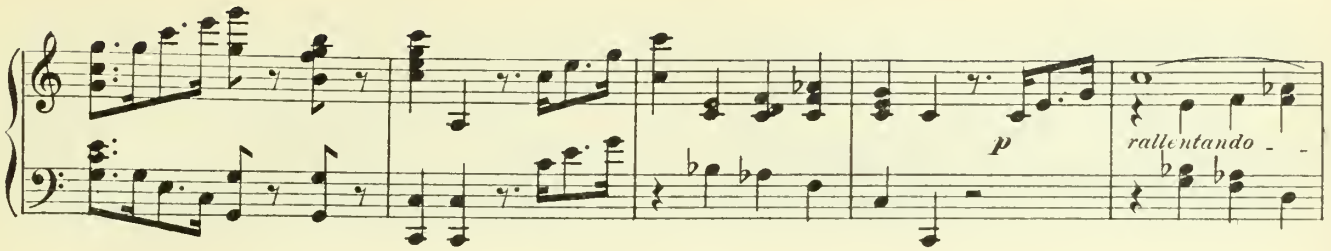
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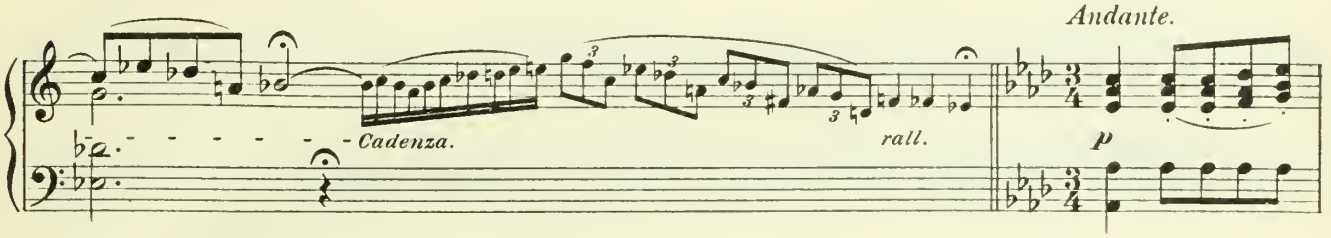
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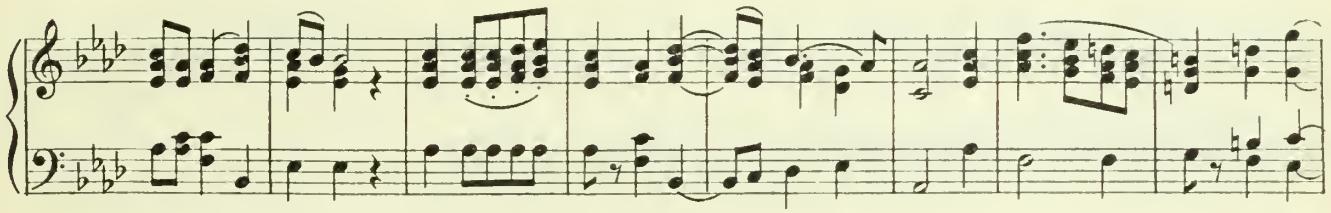

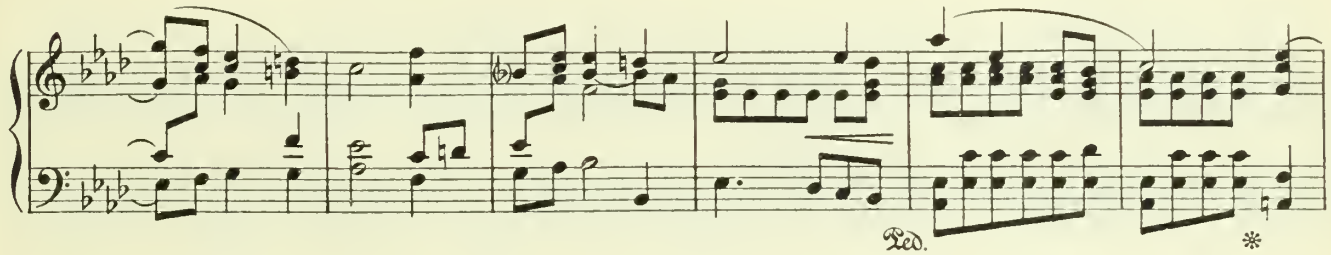
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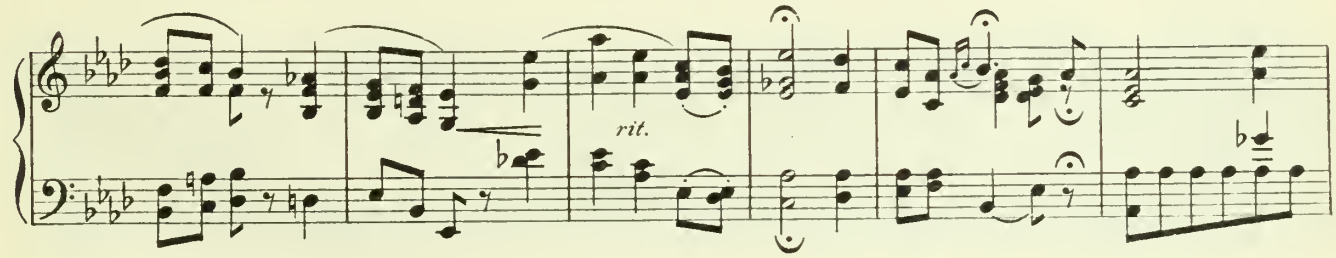
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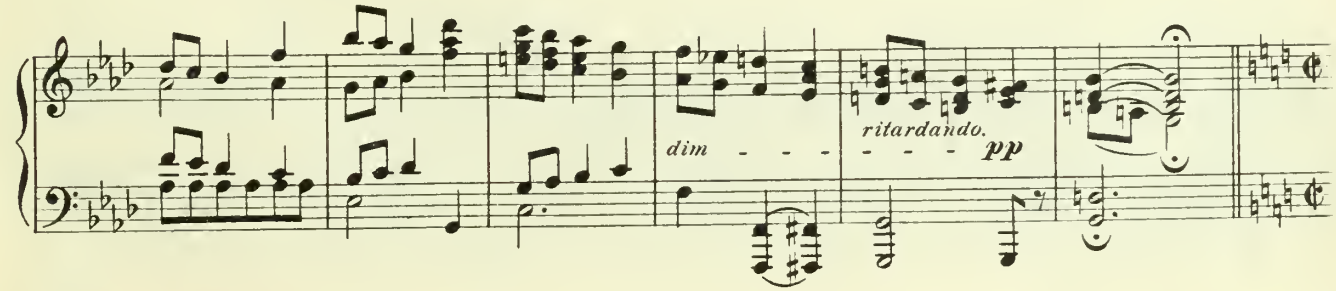
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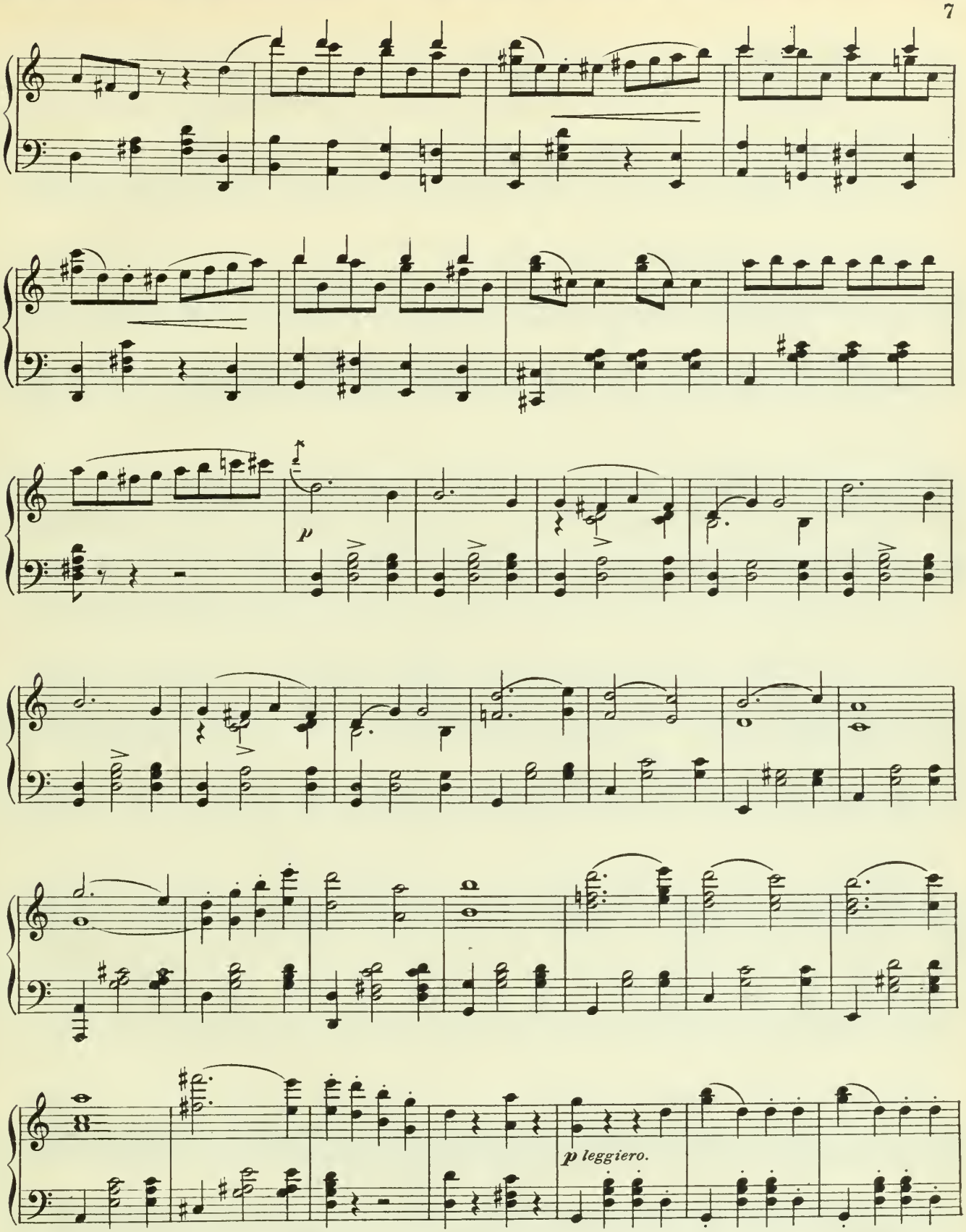
Allegro vivace.

p

ff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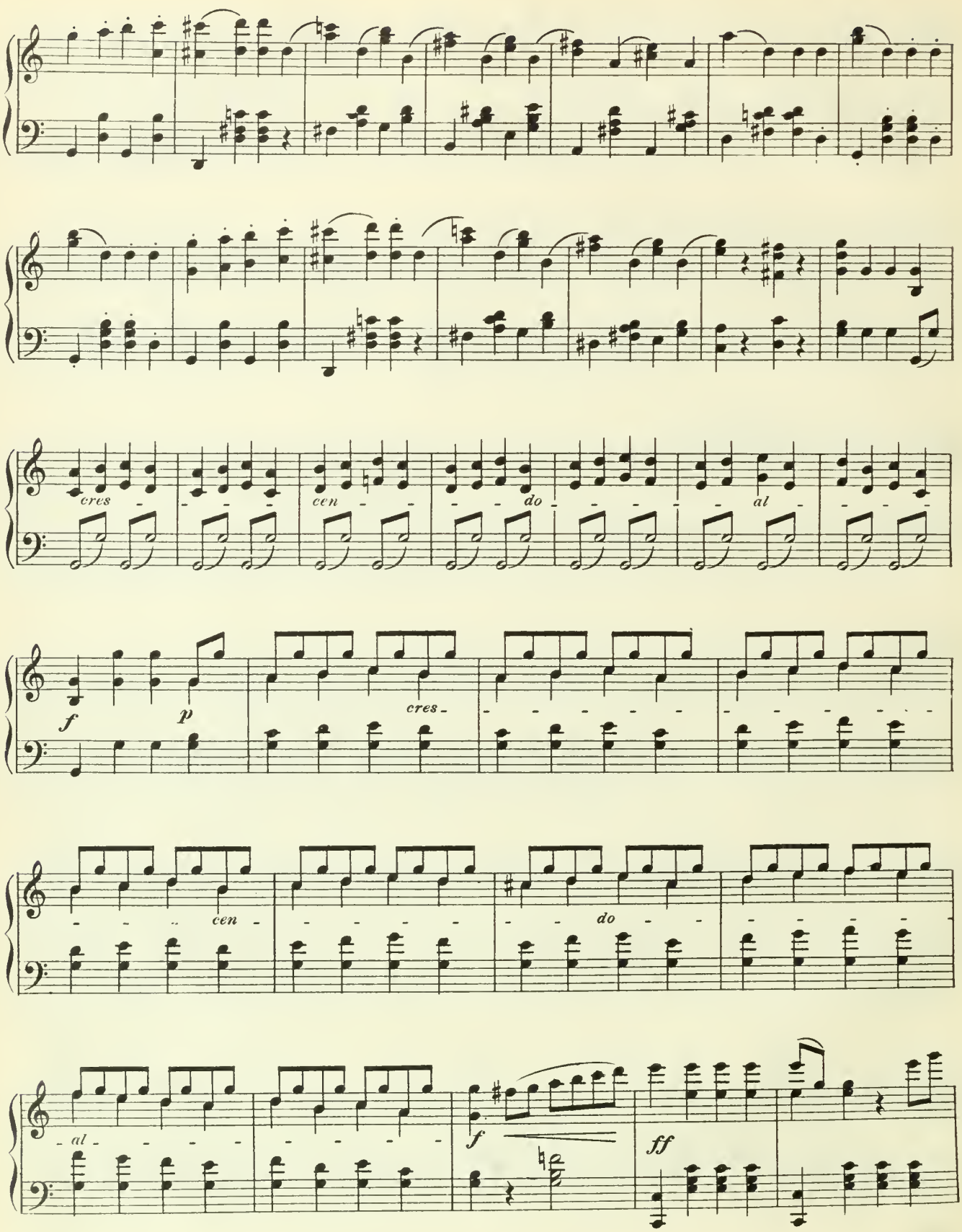
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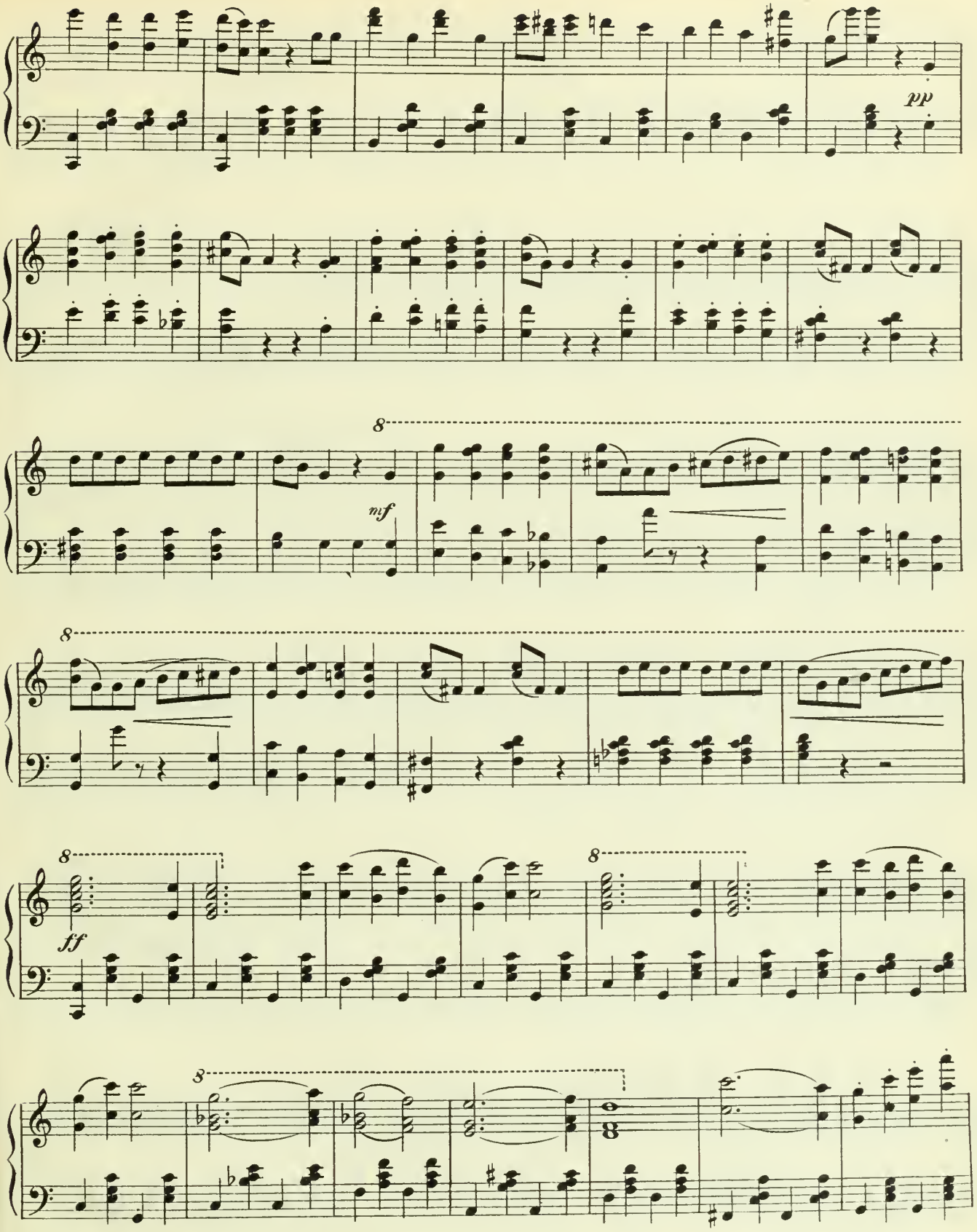
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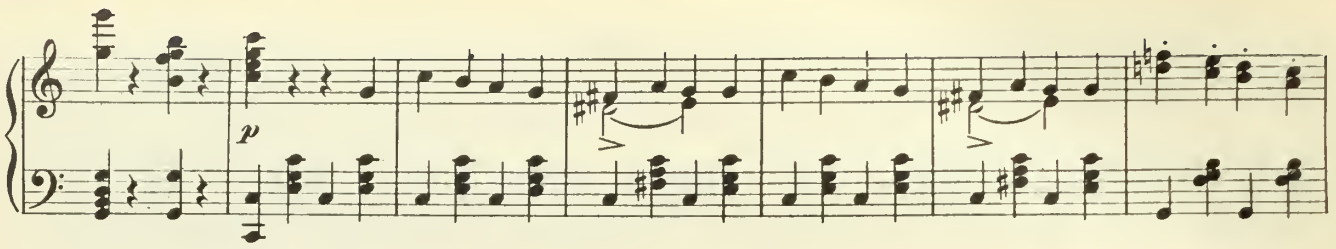
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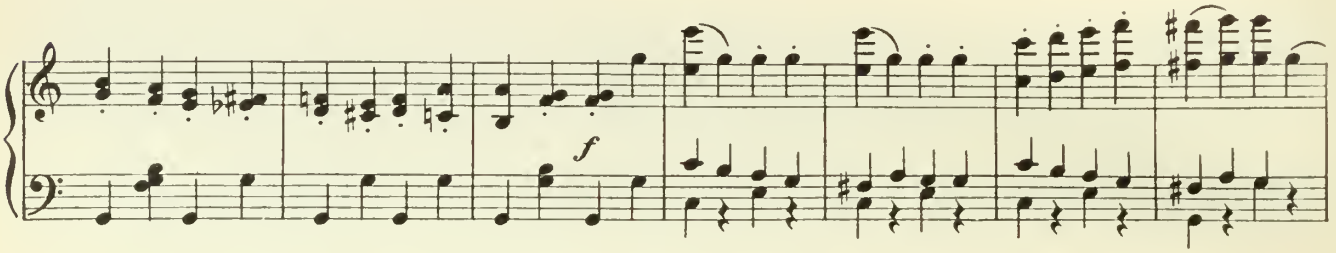
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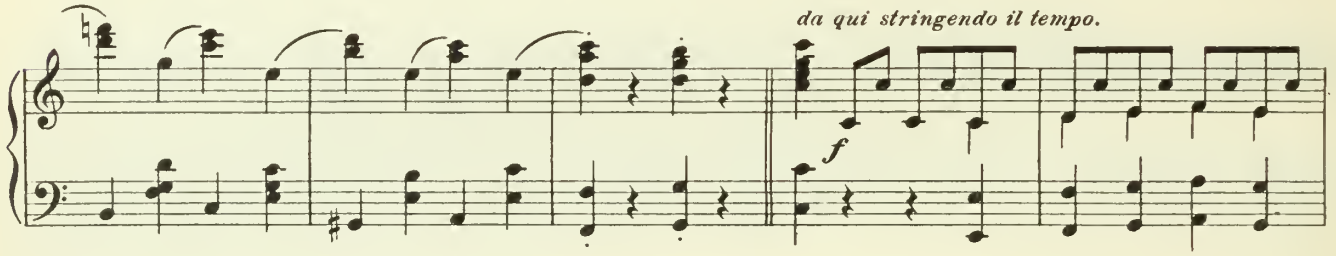
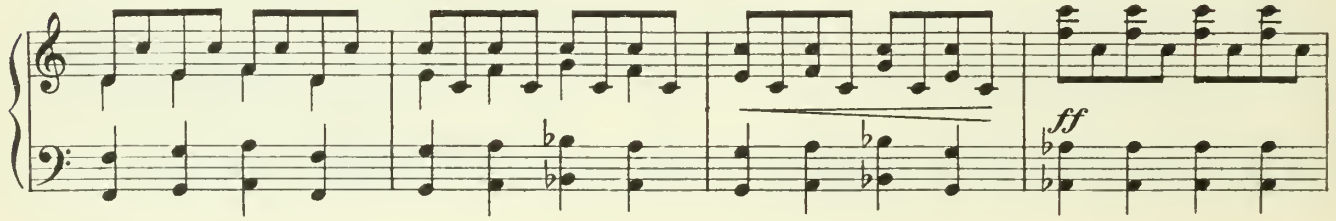

da qui stringendo il tempo.
f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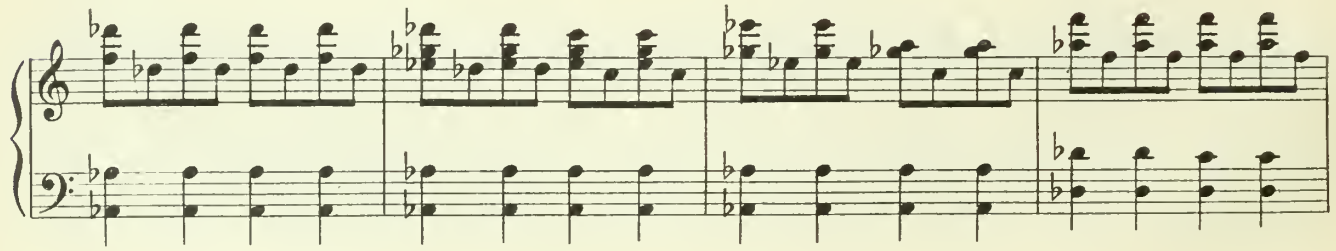
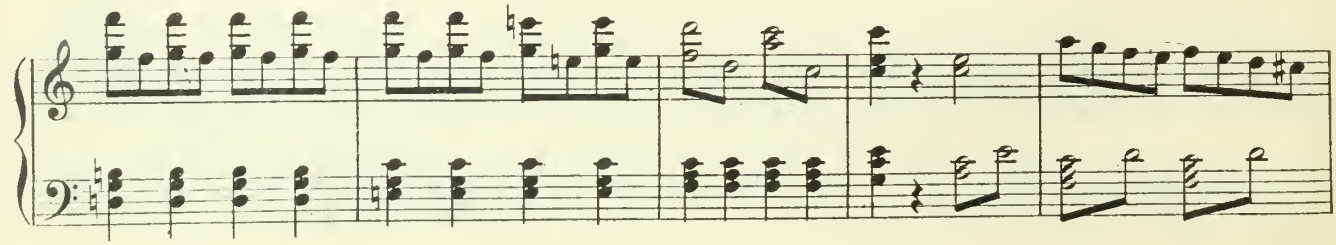
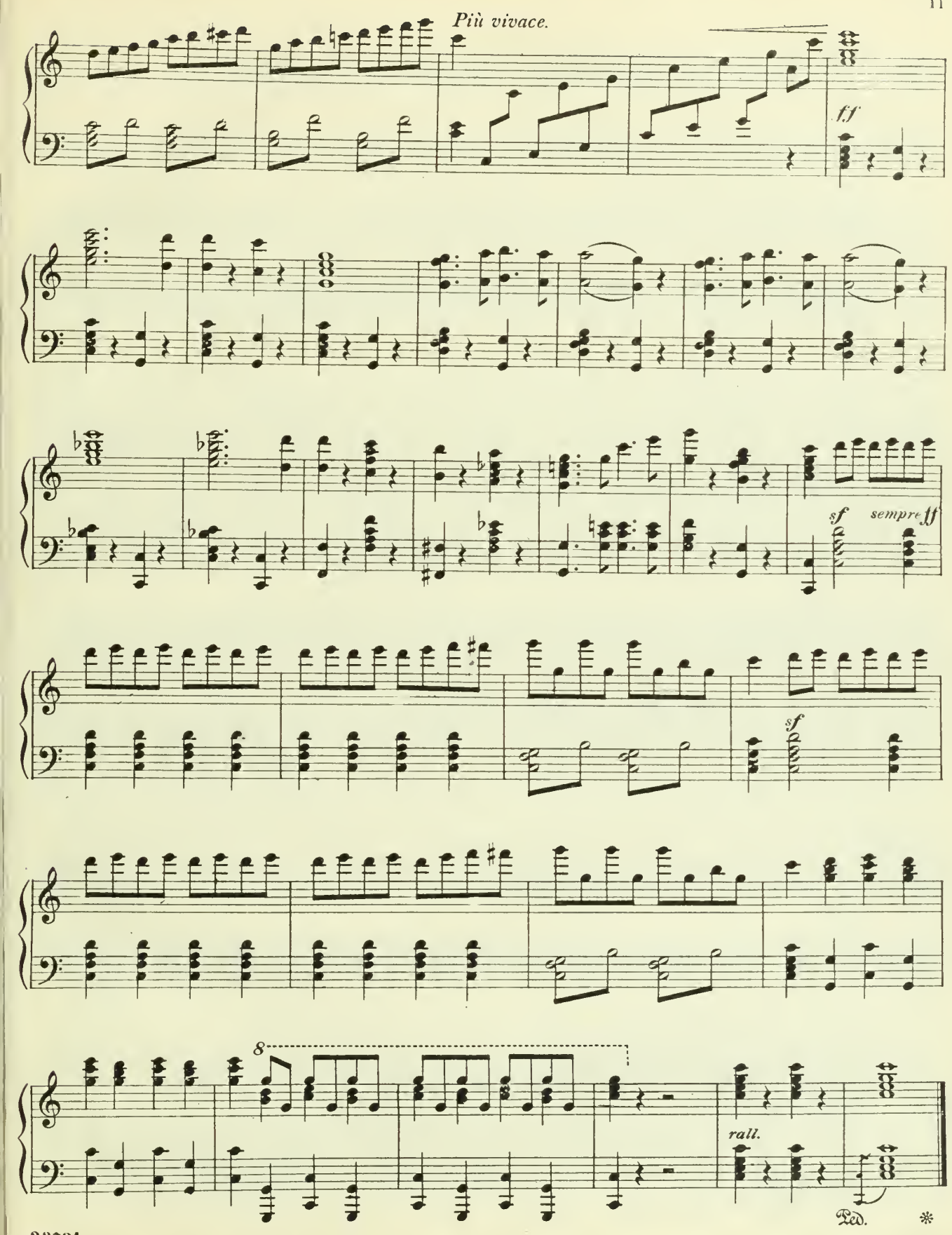





Più vivace.
ff
sf
sempre ff
sf
8
rall.
Ped.
*

No. 1. OPENING CHORUS OF PIRATES, & SOLO. (Samuel.)

Moderato maestoso.

PIANO.

p cres - cen - do - *ff*

8

p

cres - -

A

CHORUS. TENORS.

f

Pour, oh

BASSES.

f

Pour, oh

A

- cen - do

f

pour the pi - rate sher - ry, Fill, oh fill the pi - rate glass!

pour the pi - rate sher - ry, Fill, oh fill the pi - rate glass!

— And, to make us more than mer - ry, Let the

— And, to make us more than mer - ry, Let the

pi - rate bum - per pass!

pi - rate bum - per pass!

B

SAMUEL.

For to - day our Pi - rate 'Pren - tice Ri - ses from in - den - ture freed;

p

Strong his arm, and keen his scent— is— He's a Pi - rate now in - deed!

CHORUS.

f

Here's good luck— to Fred - 'ric's ven - tures! Fred - 'ric's out of his in - den - tures.

f

Here's good luck— to Fred - 'ric's ven - tures! Fred - 'ric's out of his in - den - tures

f

SAM.

Two - and - twen - ty now he's ris - ing.

p

And a - lone he's fit to fly, Which we're bent on sig - na - liz - ing

CHORUS.

f

Here's good luck to Fred - 'ric's ven - tures!

f

With un - u - sual re - vel - ry. Here's good luck to Fred - 'ric's ven - tures!

f

C *ff*

Fred-'ric's out of his in - den - tures. Pour, oh pour the pi - rate sher - ry, Fill, oh

SAMUEL with 1st Bass.

ff

Fred-'ric's out of his in - den - tures. Pour, oh pour the pi - rate sher - ry, Fill, oh

C 8

ff

fill the pi - rate glass! And, to make us more than mer - ry, Let the

fill the pi - rate glass! And, to make us more than mer - ry, Let the

8

pi - rate bum - per pass!

pi - rate bum - per pass!

No. 2. SONG.-(Ruth.)

Allegro pesante.

RUTH.

PIANO.

1. When
2. I
3. I

Fred - 'ric was a— lit - tle lad He— proved so brave and dar - ing, His
was a stu - pid nur - s'ry - maid, On— break - ers al - ways steer - ing, And I
soon found out, be - yond all doubt, The scope of this dis - as - ter, But I

fa - ther thought he'd— 'pren - tice him To some ca - reer sea - far - ing. I—
did not catch the— word a - right, Through be - ing hard of hear - ing; Mis -
hadn't the face to re - turn to my place, And break it to my mas - ter. A—

was, a - las! his nur - s'ry-maid, And so it fell to *my* lot To take and bind the
-tak - ing my in - struc-tions, which With - in my brain did gy - rate, I took and bound this
nur - s'ry-maid is not a - fraid Of what you peo - ple *call* work, So I made up my mind to

pro-mis-ing boy Ap - pren - tice to a *pi - lot;* A life not bad for a har - dy lad, Though
pro-mis-ing boy Ap - pren - tice to a *Pi - rate!* A sad mis-take it — was to make, And
go as a kind Of pi - ra - ti - cal maid-of - all-work. And that is how you find me now, A —

p

sure - ly not a high lot, Though I'm a nurse, you might do worse, Than make your boy a
doom him to a vile lot, I bound him to a Pi - rate-you!— In - stead of to a
mem - ber of your shy lot, Which you wouldn't have found, had he been bound Ap - pren - tice to a

p

pi - lot!
pi - lot!
pi - lot!

3rd time.

f

No. 3. SONG—(Pirate King and Chorus.)

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

f

1. Oh, bet - ter far to live and die
2. When I sal - ly forth to seek my prey I

p

Un-der the brave black flag I fly, Than play a sanc - ti - mo - nious part, With a
help my-self in a roy - al way; I sink a few more ships, it's true, Than a

A

pi - rate head and a pir - ate heart. A-
well - bred mon - arch ought to do! But

A

-way to the cheat - ing world go you, Where pi - rates all are
ma - ny a king on a first-class throne, If he wants to call his

well - to - do, But I'll be true to the song I sing, And live and die a
crown his own, Must man - age some - how to get through More dir - ty work than

cresc. *rall.*

B *a tempo.*

Pi - rate King,
ever *I* do.

For I am a Pi - rate King!

B

p

And it is, it is a glo - rious thing To be a Pi - rate

King! For I am a Pi - rate King!

CHORUS.

f

You are! Hur - rah for the Pi - rate

f

And it is, it is a glo- rious thing To be a Pi - rate King!

King!

p

f

It is! Hur-

f

(*Pause 2nd. Verse only.*)

Hur-rah for the Pi - - rate King!

- rah for our Pi - rate King Hur-rah for the Pi - rate King!

f

No. 4. RECITATIVE & DUET.–(Ruth & Frederic.)

Allegro vivace.

FREDERIC.

PIANO.

ff

FREDERIC.

Oh, false one, you have de - ceiv'd me!

mf

RUTH.

I have de-ceiv'd you?

FRED.

Yes! de - ceiv'd me!

A *a tempo*

You

A

p a tempo

RUTH.

told me you were fair as gold! And, mas - ter, am I not so?

FRED.

And

RUTH.

now I see you're plain and old! I'm sure I'm not a jot so.

FRED.

Up -

RUTH.

-on my in - no - cence you play, I'm not the one to

FRED. RUTH.

plot so. Your face is lined, your hair is grey. It's

B FRED.

grad - u - al - ly got so. Faith - less wo - man

B

p

RUTH.

to de-ceive me, I who trust - ed so! Mas - ter, mas - ter,

FRED. RUTH.

do not leave me, Hear me, ere you go! Faith - less wo - man! Mas - ter,

C

mas-ter, mas - ter, mas-ter, do not leave me, do not leave me, Hear me

FRED.

Faith-less wo-man, faith - less wo-man to de - ceive me, I who

C

p *cre* - *scen* - *do*

p *cresc.* *f*

ere ____ you go! Mas-ter, mas-ter, do not leave me, Hear me ere ____

p *cresc.* *f*

trust - ed ___ so! Faith-less wo-man to de - ceive me, I who trust - -

f *p* *cre* - *scen* - *do* *f*

____ you go!

- - - ed so!

ff

Andante. RUTH.

My love without re-flect - ing, Oh, do not be re-ject - ing! Take a mai - den

ten - der- her af - fec - tion raw and green, At ve - ry high - est ra - ting, Has

D

been ac - cu - mu - la - ting Sum-mers se - ven - teen sum-mers se - ven-

E

RUTH.

- teen. Don't, be - lov - ed mas - ter, Crush me with dis - as - ter;

FRED.

Yes, your form - er mas - ter Saves you from dis - as - ter;

E

What is such a dow-er to the dow-er I have here? My love un-a-

Your love would be un-com-for-ta-bly fer-vid, it is clear,

-ba-ting Has been ac-cu-mu-la-ting For-ty-sev-en year,

If, as you are stating It's been ac-cu-mu-la-ting For-ty-se-ven

Allegro vivace.

for-ty-se-ven year!

rall.

year! Faith-less wo-man to de-ceive me, I who trust-ed

Allegro vivace.

rall.

p *cre-scen-do* *f*

cresc. *f*

Mas-ter, mas-ter, do not leave me, Hear me, ere you

cresc. *f*

so! Faith-less wo-man to de - ceive me, I who trust - - - ed

p *cre* - *scen* - *do* *f*

go!

so!

RECIT. FRED.

What shall I do? Be-

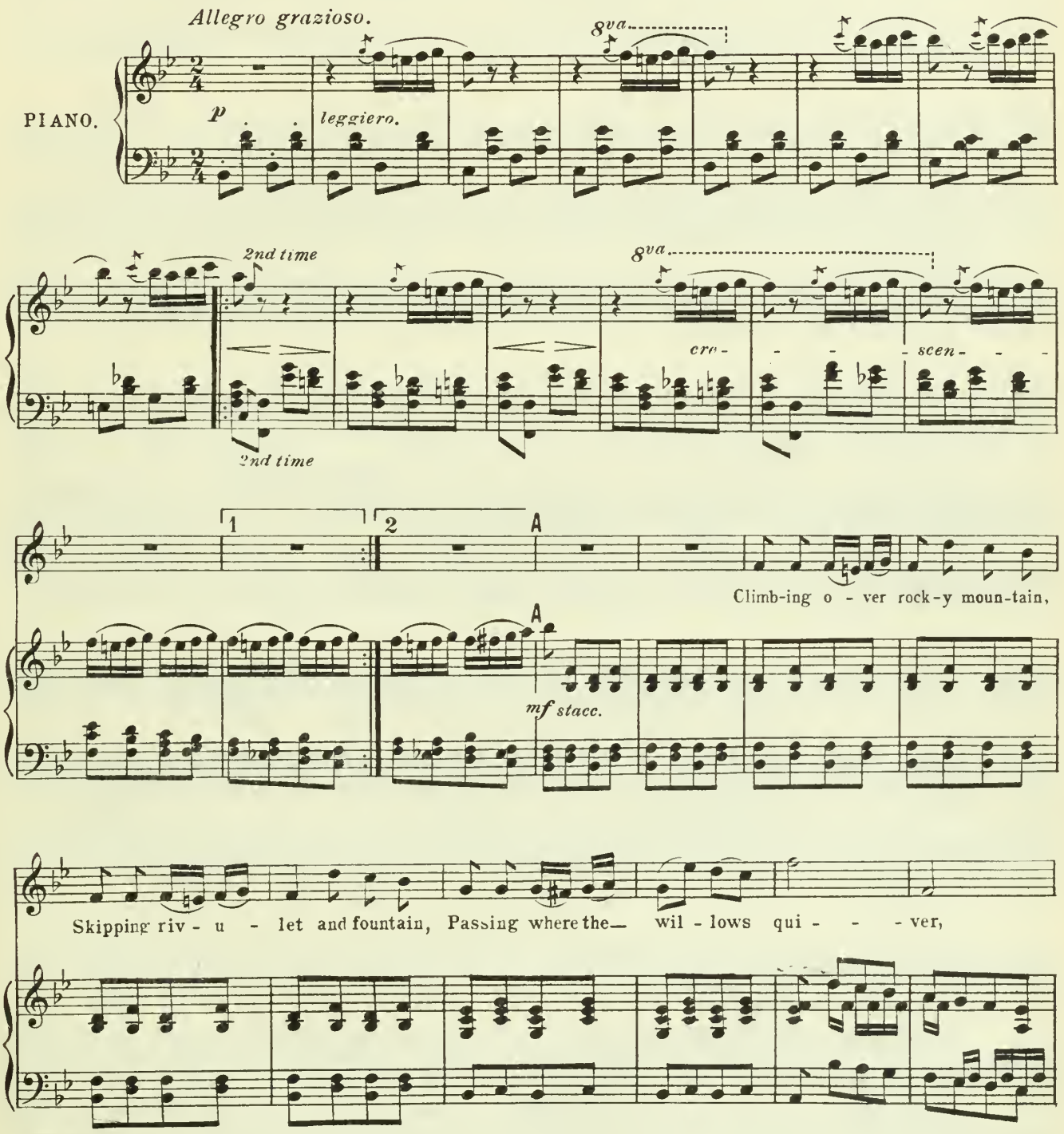
ff

-fore these gen-tle mai-dens I dare not show in this a-larm-ing cos-tume! No,

f

no, I must re-main in close con-ceal-ment Un - til I can ap-pear in de-cent cloth-ing.

No. 5. CHORUS OF GIRLS.



Passing where the wil - lows qui-ver By the ev - er - roll-ing ri-ver, Swol-len with the

B

summer rain, the sum - mer rain; Thread-ing long and leaf-y ma-zes

Dot-ted with un - num-bered dai-sies, Dot - ted, dot - ted with un - num-bered dai - - -

- sies; Scal-ing rough and rug-ged pass-es, Climb the har - dy lit - tle las-sies,

C

Till the bright sea - shore they gain; Scal - ing rough and

cre scen - - do.

rug-ged pass-es, Climb the har- dy lit-tle las-sies, Till the bright sea - -

cre - scen - - do.

D

- shore they gain!

D

f *p*

E

E

f *p*

EDITH.

Let us gai - - ly tread the mea- sure, Make the most of

fleet - ing lei - sure; Hail it as a true al - ly,

CHORUS.

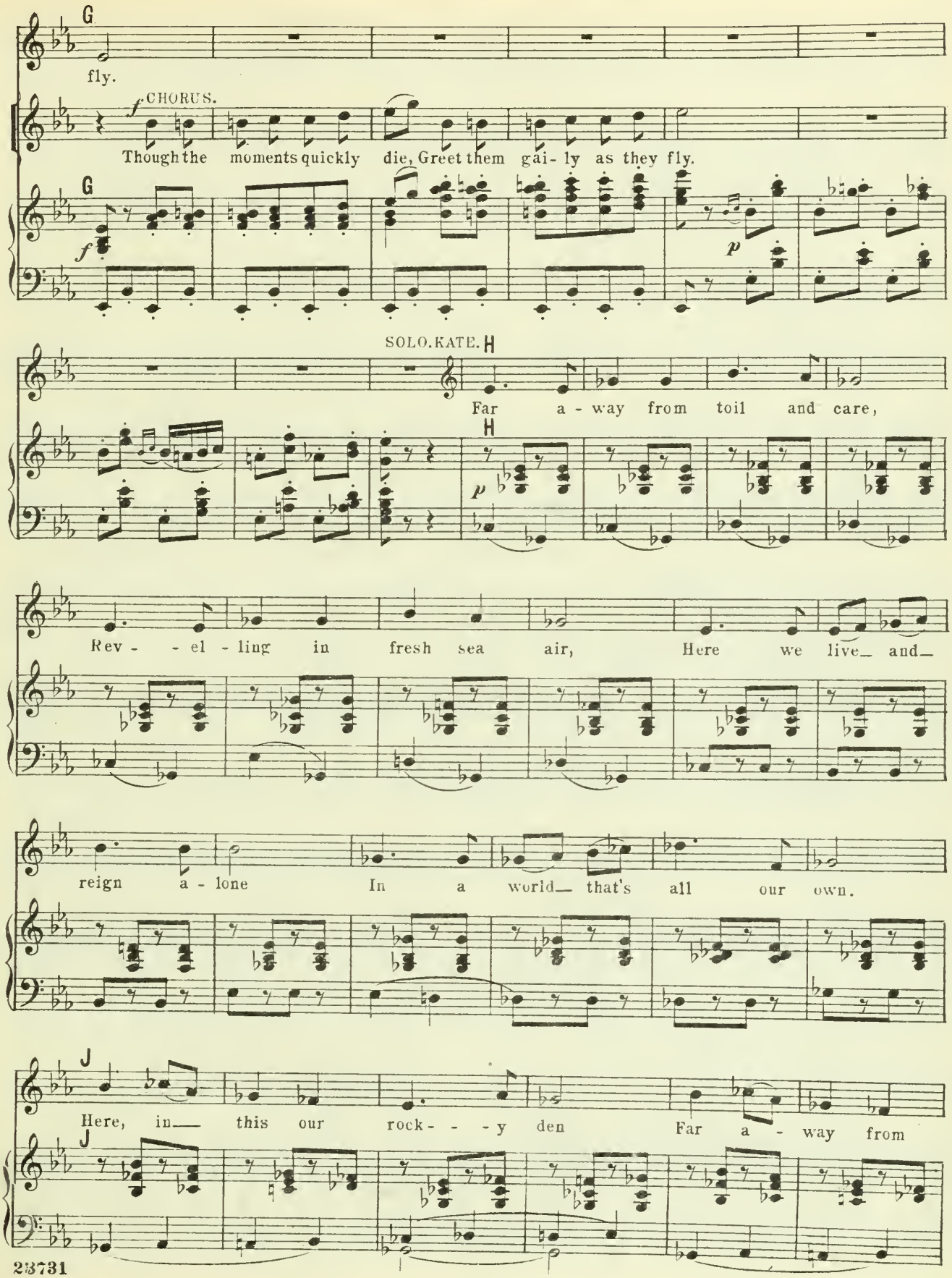
Though it per - ish bye - - and - bye. Hail it as a true al-

- ly, Though it per - ish bye-and - bye. EDITH. Ev - 'ry mo - ment

brings a trea - sure Of its own es - - pe - - cial

plea - sure, Though the mo - ments quick - - ly die, Greet them

gai - ly as they fly, Greet them gai - - ly as they


G
fly.
f CHORUS.
Though the moments quickly die, Greet them gai- ly as they fly.
G
f
p
SOLO. KATE. H
Far a - way from toil and care,
H
p
Rev - - el - ling in fresh sea air, Here we live and
reign a - lone In a world that's all our own.
J
Here, in this our rock- - - y den Far a - way from
J

mor - - tal men, We'll be Queens, and make de - - crees,— They may

K

hon - our— them who please. *f* CHORUS.

We'll be Queens, and make de - - crees, They may

K

f

hon - our them who please.

ff

f

L *f* TUTTI.

Let us gai - - ly tread the—

L

ff

meas - ure, Make the most of fleet - ing— lei - sure,

Hail it as a true al - ly, Though it per - ish bye - and -

- bye, Hail it as a true al - ly, Though it per - ish

bye - and - bye. Let us gai - ly tread the measure, Make the most of fleeting leisure, Hail it as a

true al - ly, a true al - - - ly.

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

No. 6. RECITATIVE.– (Edith, Kate, Frederic, & Chorus.)

Allegro. RECIT. FRED. CHO. of GIRLS. FRED.

VOICE.

Stop, ladies, pray! A man! I had intended Not to intrude myself upon your notice In this effective

PIANO.

ff *f*

A tempo moderato

EDITH

but a-larm-ing costume, But under these peculiar circumstances, It is my bounden duty to inform you That your proceedings will not be unwitness'd! But

FRED. CHO. of GIRLS. RECIT. FRED. *a tempo*

who are you, sir? Speak! I am a Pir-ate! A Pir-ate! Horror! Ladies, do not shun me! This

p *f*

A *Andante moderato*

eve-ning I re-nounce my vile pro - fes - sion; And, to that end, O pure and peer-less

p

mai - dens! Oh, blushing buds of e-ver-bloom-ing beau - ty! I, sore at heart,

EDITH. KATE.

I, sore at heart, im - plore your kind as - sist - ance. How pi - ti-ful his tale! How

CHO. of GIRLS.

rare his beau - ty! How pi - ti - ful his tale! How rare his beau - ty!

No 7. SONG.– (Frederic & Chorus of Girls.)

Andante.

FREDERIC.

PIANO.

Oh, is there not one mai-den breast Which does not feel the mor-al beau - ty Of mak - ing worldly in-te-rest Sub-or-din-ate to sense of du - ty? Who would not give up willingly All ma-tri-mo-nial am - bi - tion, To res - cue such an one as I From

rall.

his un-for-tu-nate po-si-tion! From his po-si-tion, To

rall.

a tempo

res-cue such an one as I From his un-for-tu-nate po-si-

pp dolce

cresc.

dim.

C

p CHORUS of GIRLS.

-tion! A-las, there's not one mai-den breast Which seems to feel the mor-al

C

p

beau-ty Of mak-ing world-ly in-ter-est Sub-or-din-ate to sense of

D

FRED.

du-ty! Oh,

D

ff

p

f

is there not one mai-den here Whose home-ly face and bad com - plex - ion Have

caused all hope to dis-ap-pear Of e-ver win-ning man's af - fec - tion? To

such an one, If such there be, I swear by Heaven's arch a - bove you, If

you will cast your eyes on me— How- e-ver plain you be— I'll love you! How-

rall. *a tempo*

- e - ver plain you be, If you will cast your eyes on me— How-

rall *a tempo* *pp dolce*

CHORUS OF GIRLS.

ff or

- e - ver plain you be - I'll love you, I'll love ___ you, I'll love, ___ I'll love you! A -

cresc. f f dim.

- las! there's not one mai - den here Whose home - ly face and bad com - plex - ion Have

p

caus'd all hope to dis - ap - pear Of e - ver win - ning man's af - fec - - tion! Not

dim. F FRED. F p

one? No, no — not one! Not one? No, no! Yes, one! 'Tis

CHORUS. FRED. CHORUS MABEL. CHORUS. f

MABEL.

Ma - bel! Yes, 'tis Ma - - - - - - - - bel!

rall. rall.

Moderato.

Oh, sis-ters, deaf to pi-ty's name, For shame! It's true that he has gone a-

p

-stray, But pray Is that a rea-son good and true Why you Should

G

CHORUS.

all be deaf to pi-ty's name? The question is, had he not been A thing of beauty, Would she be sway'd by

G

f

MABEL.

quite as keen A sense of du-ty? For shame! for shame! for shame!

f

Attacca.

No 8. SONG.–(Mable & Chorus of Girls)

Tempo di Valse.

MABEL.

VOICE.

Poor wan - d'ring one! Tho' thou hast sure - ly strayed,

PIANO.

p

Take heart of grace, Thy steps re - trace, Poor wan - d'ring one!

rall.

A *a tempo*

Poor wan - d'ring one! If such poor love as mine

A *a tempo*

Can help thee find True peace of mind–Why, take it, it is thine!

f

B CHORUS OF GIRLS.

f

Take heart, no dan-ger lowers; Take a - ny heart— but ours!

B

MABEL.

Take heart, fair days will shine; Take a - ny heart— take mine!

p *f*

CHORUS.

f

Take heart, no dan-ger lowers; Take a - ny heart— but ours!

MABEL.

Take heart, fair days will shine; Take a - ny heart— take mine! Ah!

C

p

Ah! Ah! Ah!

ere - seen - do

f

D *a tempo*

Poor wan - d'ring one! Tho' thou hast sure - ly stray'd,

D

p a tempo

Take heart of grace, Thy steps re - trace, Poor wan - d'ring

E *a tempo*

one! Ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah!

CHORUS.

Poor wan - d'ring one! Poor wan - d'ring

E

p a tempo

Ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah! Fair days will shine, Take

one! Take heart, Take

heart!

heart!

pp

F

F

Take mine! Take heart

CHORUS.

Take a - ny heart— but ours!

p

pp

Take heart! Take

G *a tempo*

Take mine!

heart! Take heart!

f

G

f a tempo

no dan - ger lowers; Take a - ny heart— but ours.

MABEL.

tr

Ah! ah! Ah!

Take heart, take heart, Take a - ny heart— but

cadenza ad lib.

Take heart.

ours, Take heart.

ff

Ped.

No. 9. Edith, Kate & Chorus of Girls.

Allegretto.

EDITH.

VOICE.

What ought we to do, Gen - tle sis-ters, say? Pro -

PIANO.

p

staccato

- pri - e - ty, we know, Says we ought to stay; While sym - pa - thy ex - claims,

"Free them from your te - ther– Play at o - ther games–

KATE.

Leave them here to - ge - ther." Her case may, a - ny day, Be

sempre staccato

yours, my dear, or mine. Let her make her hay While the sun doth shine.

Let us com - pro - mise, (Our hearts are not of lea - ther;) Let us shut our eyes, And

CHORUS. *pp*

talk a - bout the wea - ther. Yes, yes, let's talk a - bout the wea - ther.

pp

Attacca.

No. 10. DUET.—(Mabel & Frederic, & Chorus of Girls.)

Allegro vivace.

VOICE. CHORUS OF GIRLS.

How beau-ti-ful-ly blue the sky, The glass is ris-ing ve-ry high, Con-ti-nue fine I hope it may, And yet it rain'd but yes-ter-day. To-mor-row it may pour a-gain,(I hear the coun-try wants some rain,) Yet peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly. To-

PIANO. *f* *p*

-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I hear the coun-try wants some rain,) Yet

peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly, To-

A

A

MABEL.

Did e- -ver mai- -den

dim.

-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I hear the coun-try wants some rain,) Yet

p

wake From dream of home- - - -ly du-ty,

ppp

peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly.

To find her day-light break With such ex-ceed-

B

- ing beau-ty? Did e - ver mai - den close Her eyes on wak - ing

B

sad-ness, To dream of such ——— ex - ceed - - ing

FRED. C

glad-ness! Ah, yes! ah, yes! — this is — ex - ceed - - ing

C

glad - ness.

CHORUS.

How beau - ti - ful - ly blue the sky, The glass is ris-ing

f *p*

ve - ry high, Con - ti - nue fine I hope it may, And yet it rain'd but yes - ter - day. To -

-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I hear the coun-try wants some rain,) Yet peo-ple say, I

know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju-ly. To-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I

D

hear the coun-try wants some rain,) Yet peo-ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a

D

FRED.

Did e-ver pi-rate

dim. *pp*

warm Ju-ly. To-mor-row it may pour a-gain, (I hear the coun-try wants some rain)

p

roll His soul in guil - - - ty dream-ing, And

wake to find that soul With peace and vir - - tue beam-ing!

E

CHORUS.

How beau - ti-ful - ly blue the sky, The glass is ris - ing ve - ry high; Con -

f

- ti-nue fine I hope it may, And yet it rain'd but yes - ter-day; Con - ti-nue fine I

MABEL. F

Did ev - er mai - den

FRED.

Did ev - er pi - rate

hope it may, And yet it rain'd but yes-ter-day. How beau-ti-ful-ly blue the sky, The

p F

wake From dream of home - - - ly du - ty,

loathed, For - sake his hi - - - deous mis - sion,

glass is ris-ing ve-ry high, Con - ti-nue fine I hope it may, And yet it rain'd but

To find her day - light break With such ex -

To find him - self be - trothed to la - - dy

yes-ter-day. To - mor-row it may pour a - gain, (I hear the coun - try want's some rain,) Yet

G

- ceed - - - ing beau - ty! Ah, yes!

of po - si - tion! Ah, yes!

peo - ple say, I know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju - ly, Yet peo - ple say, I

G

p *cre - scen - do* *molto*

Ah, yes, Ah yes!

Ah, yes, Ah yes!

know not why, That we shall have a warm Ju - ly, a warm Ju - ly.

f *ff*

No. 11. Frederic, & Chorus of Girls & Pirates.

Allegretto.

FREDERIC.

Stay, we must not lose our sen-ses, Men who stick at no of-fen-ces Will a-non be here!

PIANO.

p

Pi - ra - cy their dread-ful trade is, Pray you get you hence, young la-dies, While the coast is clear!

CHORUS OF GIRLS.

No, we must not lose our sen-ses, If they stick at no of-fen-ces. We should not be here!

Pi - ra - cy their dread-ful trade is, Nice com-pan-ions for young la-dies! Let us dis - ap - (*They shriek*)

Vivace.

GIRLS. PIRATES. GIRLS. PIRATES.

Too late! Ha, ha! Too late! Ho,

ff

ho, Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho!

CHORUS

Here's a first-rate op-por - tu-ni-ty To get

mf

mar - ried with im - pu - ni - ty, And in - dulge in the fe -

- li - ci - ty Of un - bound-ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty! You shall quick - ly be par -

-son - i - fied, Con - ju - gal - ly ma - tri - mon - i - fied, By a

doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, Who is lo - ca-ted in this vi - ci - ni - ty. GIRLS. We have

A

miss'd our op - por - tu - ni - ty Of es - cap - ing with im - pu - ni - ty; So fare-

mf

-well to the fe - li - ci - ty Of our mai - den do - mes - ti - ci - ty! We shall

quick - ly be par - son - i - fied, Con - ju - gal - ly ma - tri - mon - i - fied, By a

doc - tor of di - vi-ni-ty, Who is lo - ca-ted in this vi - ci-ni-ty, By a

PIRATES.

By a

doc - tor of di - vi-ni - ty, Who re - sides in this vi - ci-ni - ty, By a

doc - tor of di - vi-ni - ty, Who re - sides in this vi - ci-ni - ty, By a

doc - tor, a doc - tor, a doc - tor of di - vi-ni-ty, of di - vi-ni-ty.

doc - tor, a doc - tor, a doc - tor of di - vi-ni-ty, of di - vi-ni-ty.

a tempo

Attacca

No. 12. RECITATIVE.— (Mabel, Major-General, Samuel, & Chorus.)

RECIT.

MABEL.

Hold, Monsters! {Ere your pirate caravanserai / Proceed, against our will, to} wed us all, {Just bear in mind that we are Wards / in Chancery, And father is a Major-}

PIANO.

fp

SAMUEL.

p a tempo moderato.

Ge - ne - ral! We'd bet - ter pause, or danger may be - fall; Their

a tempo moderato.

p

GIRLS.

fa - ther is a Ma - jor - Ge - ne - ral! Yes, yes, he is a Ma - jor -

MAJOR-GENERAL

-Ge - ne-ral! Yes, yes, I am a Ma - jor - Ge - ne-ral! For he

SAMUEL.

CHORUS.

is a Ma - jor - Ge-ne-ral! He is! Hur - rah for the Ma - jor - Ge-ne-ral!

MAJOR-GENERAL

And it

p *f* *p*

is, it is a glo - rious thing— To be a Ma - jor - Ge-ne-ral! It is! Hur-

CHORUS

f

-rah for the Ma - jor - Ge-ne-ral! Hur-rah for the Ma - jor - Ge - ne - ral!

No. 13. SONG.— (Major-General & Chorus.)

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.

ff

MAJOR-GENERAL.

1. I am the ve - ry mod-el of a modern Ma-jor-Gi - ne - ral; I've
2. I know our my-thic his - to - ry, King Ar-thur's, and Sir Ca - ra-doc's, I

pp

in - for - ma - tion ve - ge - ta - ble, an - ni - mal, and mi - ne - ral; I
an - swer hard a - cros - tics, I've a pret - ty taste for Pa - ra - dox, I

know the kings of Eng - land, and I quote the fights his - to - ri - cal, From
quote, in E - le - gi - acs, all the crimes of He - lio - ga - ba - lus! In

Ma - ra - thon to Wa - ter - loo, in or - der ca - te - go - ri - cal; I'm ve - ry well ac - quaint - ed, too, with
co - nics I can floor pe - cu - li - a - ri - ties pa - ra - bo - lus. I can tell un - doubt - ed Ra - pha - els from

mat - ters ma - the - ma - ti - cal, I un - derstand e - qua - tions, both the sim - ple and quad - ra - ti - cal, A -
Gerard Dows and Zoff - an - ies. I know the croaking cho - rus from the "Frogs" of A - ris - to - pha - nes! Then

- bout bi - no - mial The - o - rem I'm teem - ing with a lot of news,
I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the mu - sic's din a - fore,

(Dialogue.)

With ma - ny cheer - ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - use.
And whis - tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non - sense, *Pin - a - fore!*

CHORUS.

f

With ma - ny cheer - ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - use, With
And whis - tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - fore,* And

f

With ma - ny cheer - ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - use, With
And whis - tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - fore,* And

f

ma - ny cheer - ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - use, With
whis - tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - fore,* And

ma - ny cheer - ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - use, With
whis - tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - fore,* And

ma - ny cheer-ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - po - then - use.
whis-tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - pin - a - fore.*

ma - ny cheer-ful facts a - bout the square of the hy - po - ten - po - then - use.
whis-tle all the airs from that in - fer - nal non-sense, *Pin - a - pin - a - fore.*

fz

MAJOR-GENERAL.

I'm ve-ry good at in-teg-ral and dif-fer-en-tial cal-cu-lus, I
Then I can write a wash-ing bill in Ba-by-lon-ic cu-nei-form, And

pp

know the sci-en-ti-fic names of be-ings a-ni-mal-cu-lous In
tell you ev-'ry de-tail of Ca-rac-ta-cus-'s u-ni-form In

short, in mat-ters ve-ge-ta-ble, a-ni-mal, and mi-ne-ral, I
short, in mat-ters ve-ge-ta-ble, a-ni-mal, and mi-ne-ral, I

CHORUS.

am the ve-ry mo-del of a mo-dern Ma-jor-Gi-ne-ral In

f

f

In

short in mat - ters ve - ge - ta - ble, a - ni - mal, and mi - ne - ral, He

short in mat - ters ve - ge - ta - ble, a - ni - mal, and mi - ne - ral, He

f

is the ve - ry mo - del of a mo - dern Ma - jor - Gi - ne - ral!

is the ve - ry mo - del of a mo - dern Ma - jor - Gi - ne - ral!

Slower.

3. In fact, when I know what is meant by "ma-me-lon" and "ra-ve-lin," When

pp

I can tell at sight a Mau-ser ri-fle from a ja-ve-lin; When such af-fairs as sor-ties and sur-

- pri-ses I'm more wa-ry at, And when I know pre-cise-ly what is meant by com-mis-sa-ri-at; When

I have learnt what pro-gress has been made in mo-dern gun-ne-ry; When I know more of tac-tics than a

no-vice in a nun-ne-ry; In short, when I've a smat-ter-ing of e-le-men-tal stra-te-gy—

a tempo Vivace.

CHORUS.

f

You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne-*ral* has ne-ver *sat a gee;* You'll

f

You'll

a tempo Vivace.

say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne - ral has ne-ver sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne-

say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne - ral has ne-ver sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne-

f

-ral has ne-ver sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne - ral has ne-ver sat a, sat a

-ral has ne-ver sat a gee, You'll say a bet-ter Ma-jor-Ge-ne - ral has ne-ver sat a, sat a

gee.

MAJOR-GENERAL.

4. For my mi-li-ta-ry know-ledge, tho' I'm

gee.

fz

pp

pluck-y and ad-ven-tu-ry, Has on-ly been brought down to the be-gin-ning of the cen-tu-ry, But

still, in mat-ters ve-ge-ta-ble, a-ni-mal, and mi-ne-ral, I am the ve-ry mo-del of a

mo-dern Ma-jor-Ge-ne-ral.

CHORUS.

f

But still, in mat-ters ve-ge-ta-ble, a-ni-mal, and mi-ne-ral, He

f

But still, in mat-ters ve-ge-ta-ble, a-ni-mal, and mi-ne-ral, He

is the ve-ry mo-del of a mo-dern Ma-jor-Ge-ne-ral.

is the ve-ry mo-del of a mo-dern Ma-jor-Ge-ne-ral.

ff

No. 14. FINALE - ACT I.

Mabel, Kate, Edith, Ruth, Frederic, Samuel, King, Major-General, & Chorus.

Moderato.

RECIT. MAJOR-GENERAL.

VOICE.

Oh, men of dark and dismal fate, Fore-

PIANO.

f

a tempo

-go your cru-el em-ploy, Have pi-ty on my lone-ly state, I am an or-phan

p

SAMUEL & KING. MAJOR-GENERAL. SAMUEL & KING. MAJOR-GENERAL

boy! An or-phan boy? An or-phan boy! How sad, an or-phan boy! These

CHORUS OF PIRATES.

p

How sad, an or-phan boy!

Andante moderato.

CHORUS OF PIRATES.

chil - dren whom you see Are all that I can call my own! Poor

p

MAJOR-GENERAL.

PIRATES.

fel - low! Take them a - way from me, And I shall be in - deed a - lone. Poor

MAJOR-GENERAL.

fel - low! If pi - ty you can feel, Leave me my sole re - main - ing joy — See,

at your feet they kneel; Your hearts you can - not steel A - gainst the sad, sad tale of the

mf

dim.

PIRATES. A

SAMUEL, KING & CHORUS OF PIRATES.

lone-ly or-phan boy! Poor fel-low! See, at our feet they kneel! Our

p

hearts we can-not steel A-gainst the sad, sad tale of the lone-ly or-phan boy! The

SAM.

p

SAMUEL & KING.

or-phan boy! The or-phan boy! See, at our feet they kneel! Our

hearts we can-not steel A-gainst the tale of the lone-ly or-phan

tr

PIRATES

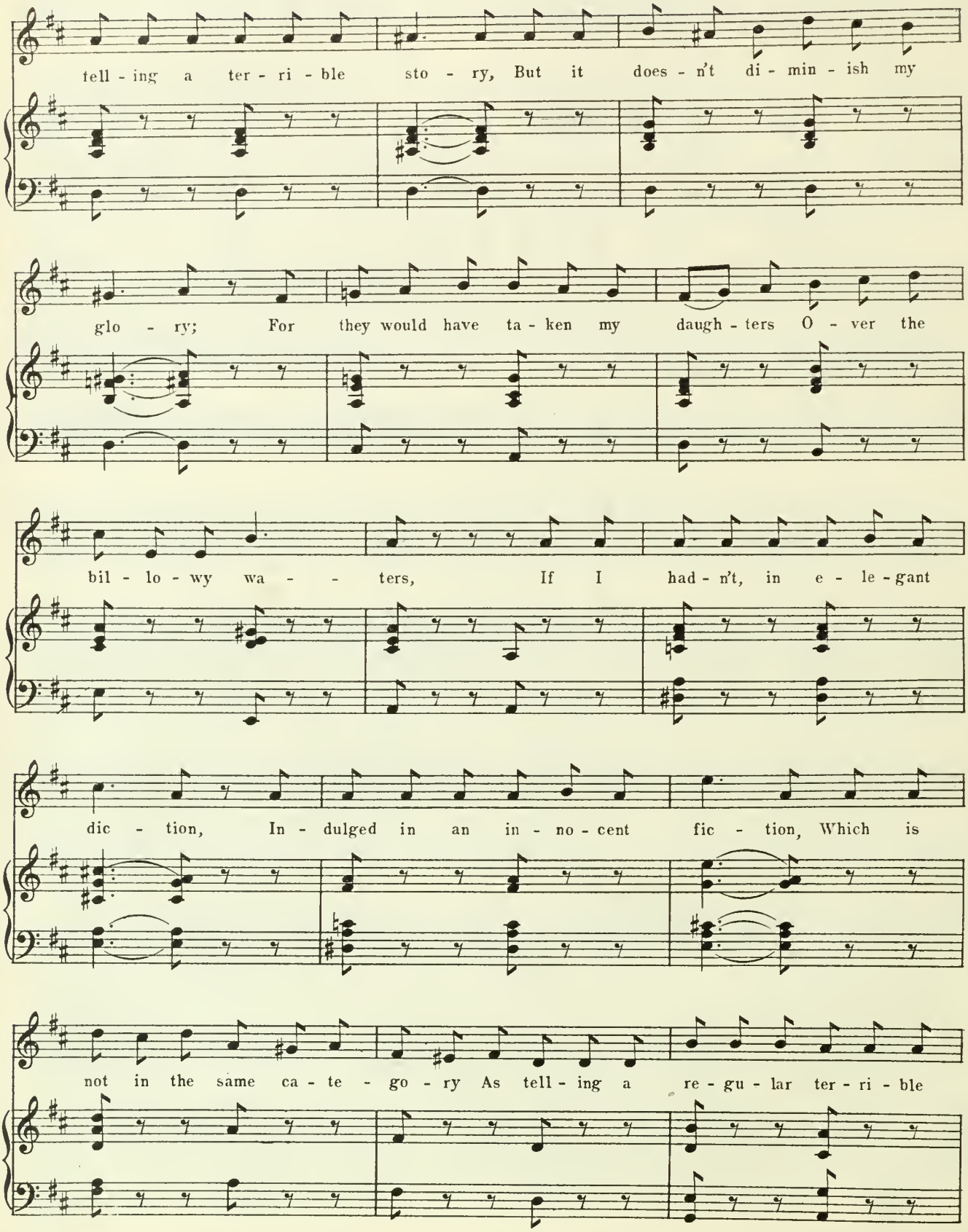
boy. Poor fellow!

MAJOR-GENERAL.

I'm

Allegro vivace.

p


tell - ing a ter - ri - ble sto - ry, But it does - n't di - min - ish my
glo - ry; For they would have ta - ken my daugh - ters O - ver the
bil - lo - wy wa - - ters, If I had - n't, in e - le - gant
dic - tion, In - dulged in an in - no - cent fic - tion, Which is
not in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar ter - ri - ble

B

pp MABEL.

He is tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry Which will tend to di-min-ish his

pp EDITH & KATE.

He is tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry Which will tend to di-min-ish his

pp FRED.

If he's tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry He shall die by a death that is

pp SAM.

If he's tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry He shall die by a death that is

pp KING.

If he's tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry He shall die by a death that is

sto - ry.

pp CHORUS SOPRANOS.

He is tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry Which will tend to di-min-ish his

TENORS & BASSES.

pp

If he's tell-ing a ter-ri-ble sto - ry He shall die by a death that is

B

p

M

glo - ry; Though they would have ta-ken his daugh - ters O - ver the bil - lo - wy wa -

E & K

glo - ry; Though they would have ta-ken his daugh - ters O - ver the bil - lo - wy wa -

F

go - ry; Yes, one of the cru - el - lest slaugh-ters That e - ver were known in these wa -

S

go - ry; Yes, one of the cru - el - lest slaugh-ters That e - ver were known in these wa -

K

go - ry; Yes, one of the cru - el - lest slaugh-ters That e - ver were known in these wa -

glo - ry; Though they would have ta-ken his daugh - ters O - ver the bil - lo - wy wa -

go - ry; Yes, one of the cru - el - lest slaugh-ters That e - ver were known in these wa -

M

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

E & K

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

F

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

S

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

K

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

-ters. It is ea - sy, in el - e - gant dic - tion, To call it an in - no - cent

M

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

E & K

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

F

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

S

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

K

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

fic - tion, But it comes in the same ca-te - go-ry As tell-ing a re-gu-lar ter-ri-ble

M

C *ff*

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

E & K

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

F

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

S

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

K

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

MAJOR GENERAL *ff*

It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

ff

sto - ry. It's ea-sy, in el - e-gant dic - tion, To call it an in-no-cent fic - tion, But it

C

f

M

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

E & K

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

F

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

S

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

K

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

comes in the same ca - te - go - ry As tell - ing a re - gu - lar sto - ry.

fz *ff*

Moderato. KING.

Al - though our dark ca - reer Some-times in - volves the crime of steal-ing, We

p

ra-ther think that we're Not al-to - ge-ther void of feel-ing. Al- though we live by strife, We're always

sor - ry to be - gin it: For what, we ask, is life Without a touch of Poetry in it?

D

fz

CHORUS. MABEL & EDITH with 1st Sop.
SOPRANOS. KATE with 2nd Sop.

ff

Hail Po - e - try, thou heav'n - born maid! Thou gild - est

TENORS & BASSES. FRED. with Tenor, SAM with 1st Bass.

ff

KING & MAJOR-GEN with 2nd Bass.

Hail Po - e - try, thou heav'n - born maid! Thou gild - est

ff Voices only.

e'en the Pi - rate's trade: Hail flow-ing fount of sen - ti -

e'en the Pi - rate's trade: Hail flow-ing fount of sen - ti -

- ment, All hail! all hail! Di - vine E - mol - li - ent.

- ment, All hail! all hail! Di - vine E - mol - li - ent.

E RECIT. KING.

You may go, for you're at li - ber-ty; our pi - rate rules pro -

E *(Orchestra)*

p

- tect you: And hon - o -ra - ry members of our band we do e - lect

Allegro non troppo.

SAM.

For he is an or-phan boy!

MAJOR-GENERAL.

And it sometimes is a

you!

CHORUS. SOPRANOS.

f

He is! Hur-rah for the or-phan boy!

TENORS & BASSES.

f

He is! Hur-rah for the or-phan boy!

Allegro non troppo.

p *f* *p*

use-ful thing to be an or-phan boy.

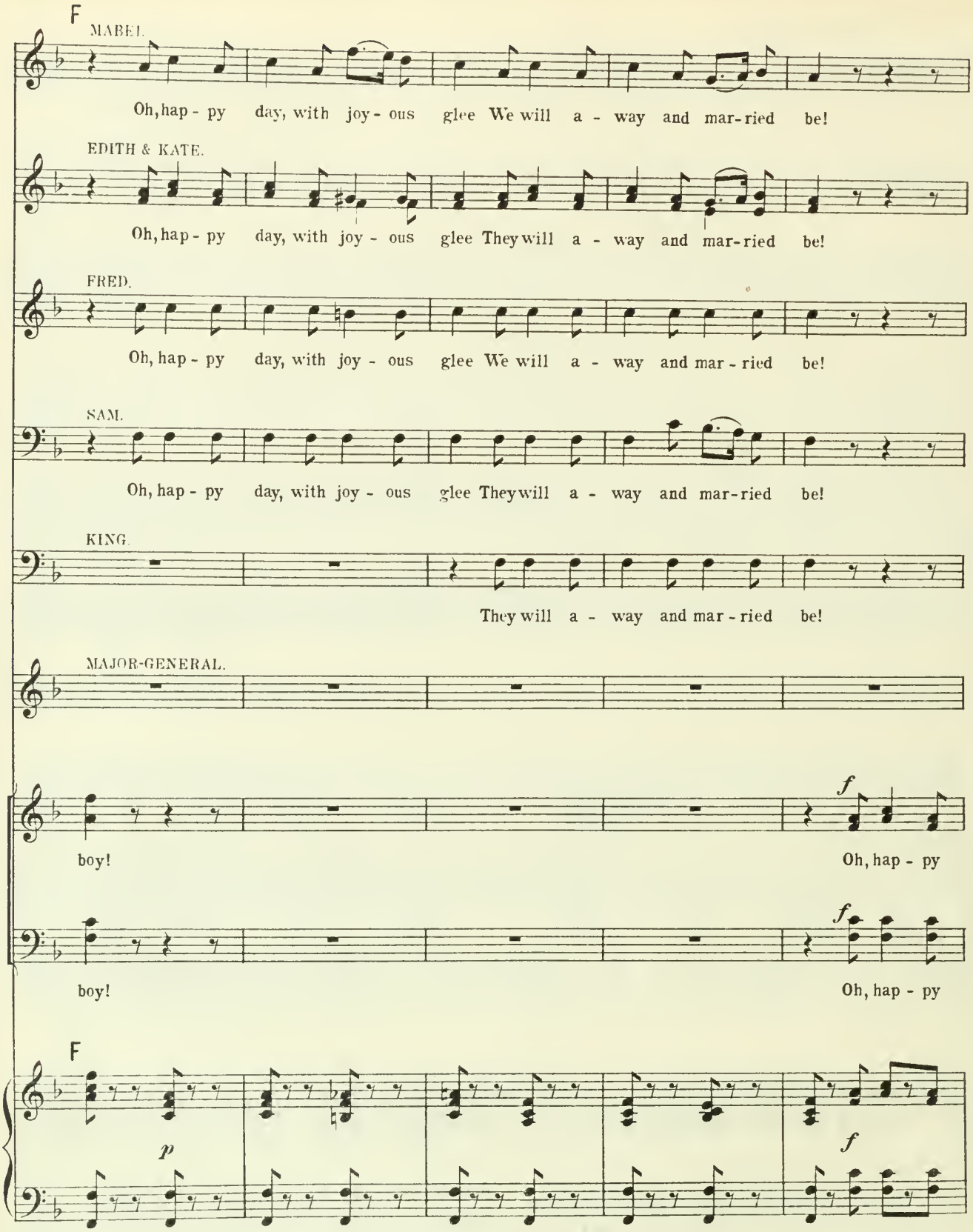
f

It is! Hur-rah for the or-phan boy! Hurrah for the or-phan

f

It is! Hur-rah for the or-phan boy! Hurrah for the or-phan

f


F
MABEL.
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee We will a - way and mar-ried be!
EDITH & KATE.
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar-ried be!
FRED.
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee We will a - way and mar - ried be!
SAM.
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar-ried be!
KING.
They will a - way and mar - ried be!
MAJOR-GENERAL.
boy!
f
Oh, hap - py
boy!
f
Oh, hap - py
F
p
f

Should it be - fall au - spi - cious-

Should it be - fall au - spi - cious-

Should it be - fall au - spi - cious-

Should it be - fall au - spi - cious-

Should it be - fall au - spi - cious-

day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried be!

day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried be!

p

-lee, My sis - ters all will bridesmaids be!

-lee, Her sis - ters all will bridesmaids be!

-lee, Her sis - ters all will bridesmaids be!

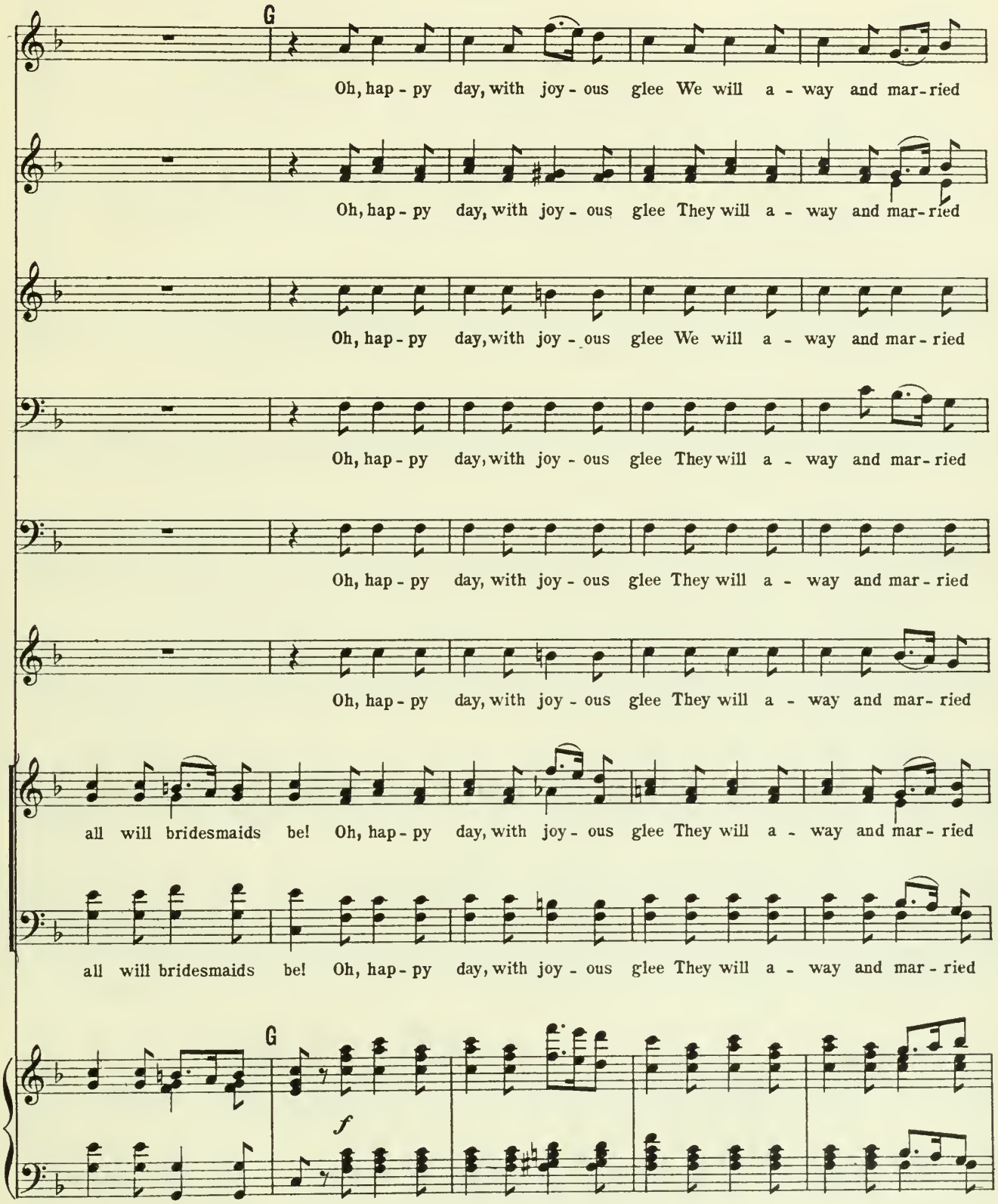
-lee, Her sis - ters all will bridesmaids be!

-lee, Her sis - ters all will bridesmaids be!

Should it be - fal au-spi-cious - lee, Her sis - ters

Should it be - fal au-spi-cious - lee, Her sis - ters

f


G
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee We will a - way and mar - ried
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee We will a - way and mar - ried
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
all will bridesmaids be! Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
all will bridesmaids be! Oh, hap - py day, with joy - ous glee They will a - way and mar - ried
G
f

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, My sis - ters all will brides-maids be!

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides-maids be!

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides-maids be!

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides-maids be!

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides-maids be!

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Should it be -

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Should it be -

be. Should it be - fall au - spi - cious - lee, Should it be -

My sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

-fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

-fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

-fall au - spi - cious - lee, Her sis - ters all will brides - maids be.

f

RECIT. RUTH

Oh, mas-ter, hear one word, I do im-plore you!

Allegro agitato.

ff

Re-mem-ber Ruth, your Ruth, who kneels be-fore you!

ff

CHORUS OF PIRATES.

Yes, yes, re-mem-ber Ruth, who kneels be-fore you!

FRED.

A-

a tempo

ff

-way, you did de-ceive me!

CHORUS OF PIRATES.

A-way, you did de-ceive him!

p *f*

RUTH.

Oh, do not leave me!

PIRATES.

Oh, do not leave her!

FRED.

A-way, you grieve me!

PIRATES.

A-way, you grieve him!

p *fz* *f* *fz* *p* *fz* *f* *fz*

FRED.

I wish you'd leave me!

PIRATES

We wish you'd leave him!

p *f*

J *Allegro risoluto.*

ff

FRED, SAMUEL, KING, MAJOR-GENERAL, & PIRATES.

f

Pray ob - serve the mag - na - ni - mi - ty We dis -

f

-play to lace and di - mi - ty! Nev - er was such op - por - tu - ni - ty To get mar - ried with im -

-pu - ni - ty! But we give up the fe - li - ci - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty, Tho' a

MABEL, EDITH, KATE, & GIRLS.

K

doc-tor of di - vi-ni-ty Is — lo - ca-ted in this vi - ci-ni-ty Pray ob-serve the mag-na -

mf

-ni-mi-ty They dis-play to lace and di-mi-ty! Nev-er was such op-por - tu-ni-ty To get

mar-ried with im - pu-ni-ty! But they give up the fe - li-ci-ty Of un-bound-ed do-mes-

L

p

-ti-ci-ty, Tho' a doc-tor of di-vi-ni-ty, Is — lo - ca-ted in this vi - ci-ni-ty. But they

MEN with PIRATES, as before.

p

But we

L

give up the fe - li - ci - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty, But they

give up the fe - li - ci - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty, But we

p

MABEL with 1st. Sop.
EDITH & KATE with
2nd. Sop.]

give up the fe - li - ci - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty, Tho' a

give up the fe - li - ci - ty Of un - bound - ed do - mes - ti - ci - ty, Tho' a

doc *cres* - - - - - - - - *cen* - - - *do* - - - - - *al* - - - - tor, a

doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, a doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, a

doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, a doc - tor of di - vi - ni - ty, a

cres - - - - - *cen* - - *do* - - - *al* - -

M

ff

MABEL. (top notes only.)
EDITH with 1st SOP.

doc - - - - - - - - - - tor, a doc - -

ff

doc - - - - - - - - - - tor, a doc - -

M

ff *fz*

MABEL & EDITH with 1st. Sop., KATE with 2nd.

- - - - - - - - tor of di - vi - - - -

- - - - - - - - tor of di - vi - - - -

0

- - - - - ni - - - - ty Tho' a doc - tor of di -

- - - - - ni - - - - ty Tho' a doc - tor of di -

0

-vi - ni - ty Re - sides in this vi - ci - ni - ty, Tho' a doc - tor, a doc - tor, re -

-vi - ni - ty Re - sides in this vi - ci - ni - ty, Tho' a doc - tor, a doc - tor, re -

-sides in this vi - ci - ni - ty This vi - ci - ni - ty

-sides in this vi - ci - ni - ty This vi - ci - ni - ty

Tempo primo

ff

Ped. *

END OF ACT I

Act II.

No 1. INTRODUCTION. SOLO–(Mabel & Chorus.)

Allegro con tenerezza.

PIANO.

p

p dolce

tr

A

p

Ped. * Ped.

mf

dim.

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

B CHORUS OF GIRLS. *f*

Oh, dry the glis - t'ning tear That dews that mar - tial

B *p*

cheek, Thy lov - ing chil - dren hear, In them thy com - fort

unis.

seek. With sym - pa-the - tic care Their arms a - round thee

unis.

creep, For oh, they can - not bear To see their fa - - ther

C SOLO. MABEL.

weep! Dear fa-ther, why leave your bed At

C *p* *dolce*

this un-time - ly hour, When hap - py day-light is dead And

dark - some dan - gers lower? See, heav'n has lit her lamp, The

mid - night hour is past, And the chil - ly night air is damp, The

dew is fall - ing fast! Dear fa-ther, why leave your bed When hap - py

day - light is dead?

D

CHORUS OF GIRLS.

f

Oh,

D

f

dim.

Ped.

dry the glis - t'ning tear That dews that mar - tial cheek, Thy

p

lov - ing chil - dren hear, In them thy com - fort seek. With

unis.

sym - pa - the - tic care Their arms a - round thee creep; For

unis.

oh, they can - not bear To see their fa - - ther weep!

mf

pp

Ped. * Ped. *

No. 2. RECITATIVE—(Frederic & Major-General.)

MAJOR-GENERAL.

Then, Fred-er-ic, let your es-cort li-on-hearted Be summon'd to re-ceive a gen'-ral's bless-ing.

PIANO.

f

Ere they de-part up-on their dread ad-ven-ture.

FRED.

Dear sir, they

No. 3. CHORUS--(With Solos for Mabel, Edith, & Sergeant.)

Allegro marziale.

come.

PIANO.

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

A

f

SERGEANT.

When the foe - man bares his steel, We un-

CHORUS OF POLICE.

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra!

dim. *p*

- com - fort - a - ble feel! And we find the wis - est thing,

Ta - ran - ta - ra, Ta-ran - ta-

Is to slap our chests and sing Ta - ran - ta - ra! For when

- ra, ta - ran - ta - ra! Ta - ran - ta - ra!

threat-en'd with e-meutes, And your heart is in your boots,

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! Ta-ran - ta-

There is no - thing brings it round, Like the trum - pet's mar - tial sound, Like the

- ra!

B

pp

trum - pet's mar - tial sound, Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta-

Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

B

p

-ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta-

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-

C

ra!

MABEL.

Go, ye he-roes, go to glo-ry,

ra!

C

Though ye die in com-bat go-ry, Ye shall live in

song and sto-ry. Go to im-mor-ta-li-ty! Go to

death, ——— and go to slaugh - ter; Die, ——— and ev - 'ry Cor - nish

daugh - ter With her tears your grave shall wa - - - - ter! Go,— ye

p *cre - scen - do*

D

he - roes, go and die!

EDITH.

f

Go, ye he - roes, go— and die! Go, ye he - roes, go— and

CHORUS OF GIRLS. KATE with 2nd SOPR.

f

Go, ye he - roes, go— and die! Go, ye he - roes, go— and

D

f

die!

p SERGEANT

die! Tho' to us it's e - vi-dent, These at

CHORUS OF POLICE.

p

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra!

mf dim. - - - *p*

-ten-tions are well meant, Such ex - pres-sions don't appear,

Ta-ran - ta - ra, Ta-ran - ta-

Cal - cu - la - ted men to cheer, Who are

-ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra,

going to meet their fate In a high - ly ner - vous state,

Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta-

Still to us it's e - vi-dent These at - ten - tions are well meant.

-ra! Ta - ran - ta-

-ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra!

E

EDITH.

Go and do your

best en - dea - vour, And be - fore all links we se - - ver,

We will say fare - well for e - ver. Go to glo - ry and the

cre - - - - - - scen - - - - - - do - - - -

grave!

f CHORUS OF GIRLS.

Go to glo - ry and the grave! For your

f

foes are fierce and ruth - less, False, un - mer - ci - ful, and truth - less, Young and

ten - der, old and tooth - less, All in vain their mer - cy crave!

F

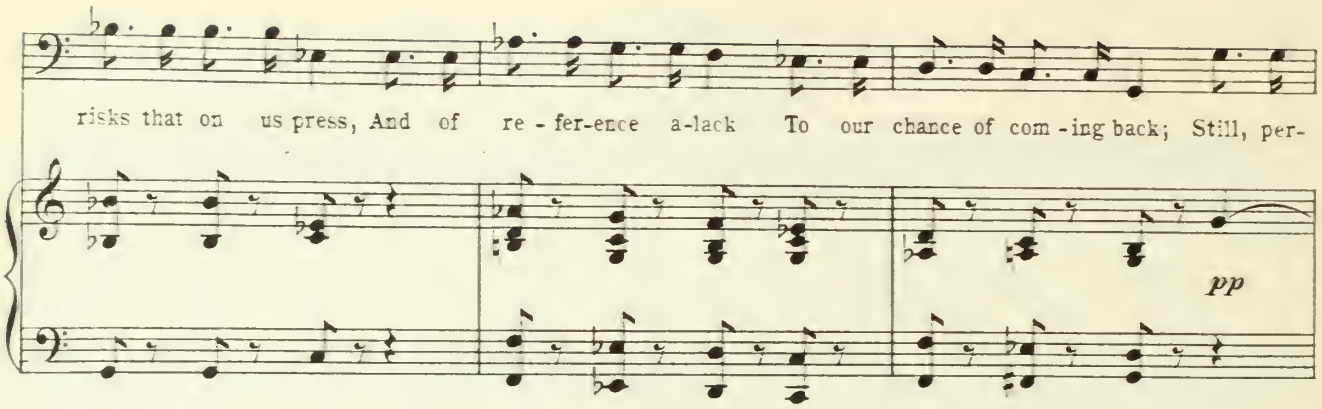
p

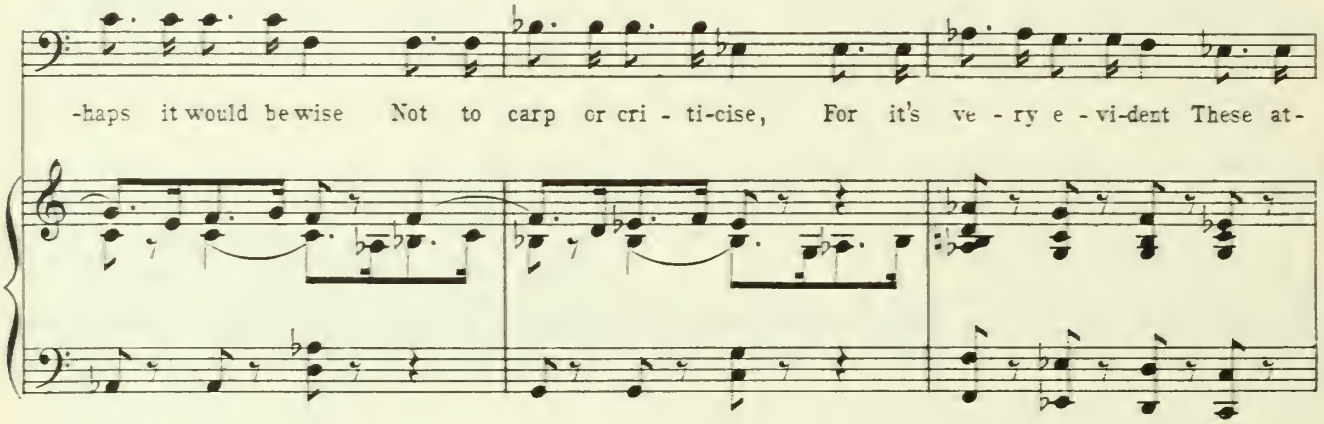
SOLO. SERGEANT.

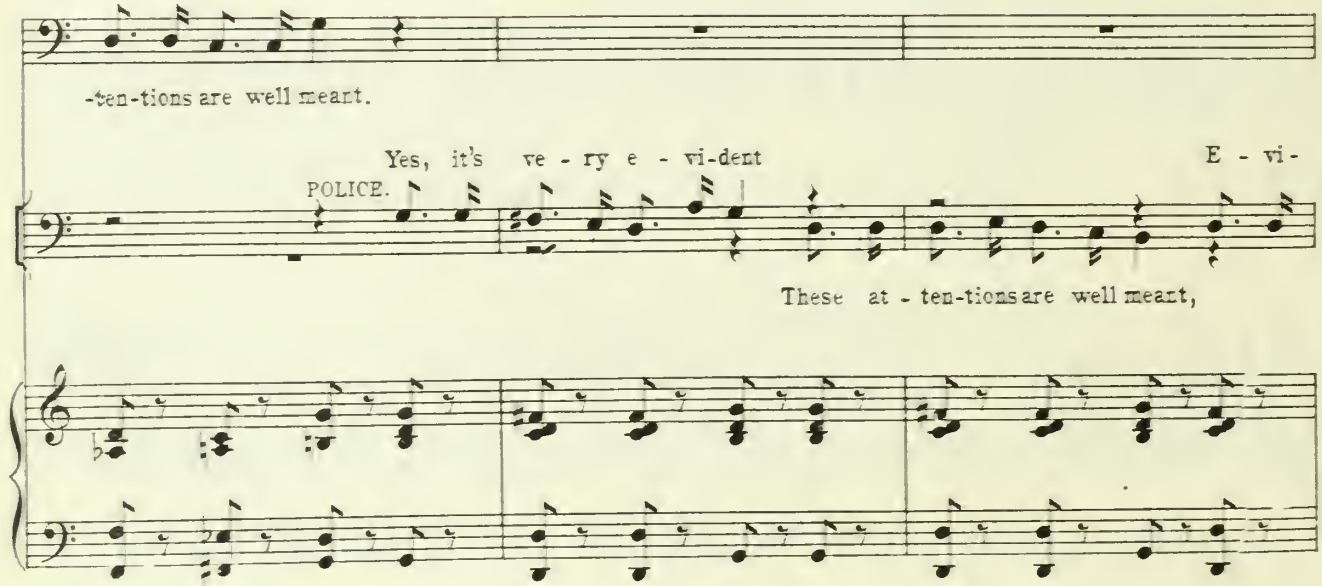
We ob - serve too great a stress On the

tr

p


risks that on us press, And of re - fer-ence a-lack To our chance of com - ing back; Still, per-
pp


-haps it would be wise Not to carp or cri - ti-cise, For it's ve - ry e - vi-dent These at-


-ten-tions are well meant.
Yes, it's ve - ry e - vi-dent
E - vi-
POLICE.
These at - ten-tions are well meant,

SERGEANT. CHORUS OF POLICE.

- dent, e - vi - dent, Unis. *p* Unis.

yes, well meant; Ah, yes, well meant! When the

p

MABEL.

p

Go, ye he - roes, go to glo - ry! Though ye die in com-bat

EDITH.

Go, ye he - roes, go to glo - ry! Though ye die in com - bat

p CHORUS OF GIRLS.

Go, ye he - - roes, go to

foe - man bares his steel, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! We un-com-for-ta - ble feel, Ta-ran - ta -

go - - ry, Ye shall live in song and sto - ry,

go - - ry, Ye shall live in song and sto - ry,

glo - - ry! Ye shall, Ye shall

- ra! And we find the wis - est thing, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! Is to

Go to im-mor-ta - li - ty! Go to death, and go to

Go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Go to death, and go to

f

live in sto - ry Go to death, and go to

slap our chests and sing, Ta-ran - ta - ra! For when threat - en'd with emeutes, Ta-ran - ta -

slaugh - ter; Die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh - ter With her

slaugh - ter; Die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh - ter With her

slaugh - ter; Die, and ev - 'ry Cor - nish daugh - ter With her

- ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! And your heart is in your boots, Ta-ran - ta - ra! There is

tears your grave shall wa - - - - ter. Go, ye he - roes, go and

tears your grave shall wa - - - - ter. Go, ye he - roes, go and

tears your grave shall wa - - - - ter. Go, ye he - roes, go and

no - thing brings it round Like the trum - pet's mar - tial sound, Like the trum - pet's mar - tial

H

cre - - scen - -

die! Go, ye he - roes, go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Go ye

die! Go, ye he - roes, go to - im - mor-ta - li - ty! Go ye

die! Go, ye he - roes, go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Go ye

SERGEANT & TENORS.

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta-

H

BASSES.

sound! Ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

dim. *pp* *cre - -*

- - do *f*

he - roes, go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, Ye shall

f

he - roes, go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, Ye shall

f

he - roes, go to im - mor-ta - li - ty! Tho' ye die in com - bat go - ry, Ye shall

- ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra,

f

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

- - scen - - - do

f

live in song and sto - ry; Go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

live in song and sto - ry; Go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

live in song and sto - ry; Go to im - mor - ta - li - ty!

ra, ra, ra, Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta - ra! Yes, yes, we

MAJOR-GENERAL.

A-way, a-way!

p

cre - - - scen - - - do

go! Ta-ran - ta - ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra! All right, we

cre - - - scen - - - do

These pi-rates slay! Then do not stay! Then why this de-lay!

cre - - - scen - - - do

MABEL. *ff* Yes, for - ward on the foe,

EDITH. *ff* Yes, for - ward on the foe,

CHORUS OF GIRLS. *ff* Yes, for - ward on the foe,

SERGEANT. *ff* go! Yes, for - ward on the foe, Yes, for - ward on the foe,

CHORUS OF POLICE. *ff* go! Yes, for - ward on the foe, Yes, for - ward on the foe,

MAJOR-GENERAL. Yes, but you don't go!

ff *p*

They go, they go! Yes, for - ward on the foe!

They go, they go! Yes, for - ward on the foe!

They go, they go! Yes, for - ward on the foe!

We go, we go! Yes, for-ward on the foe, Yes, for-ward on the foe!

We go, we go! Yes, for-ward on the foe, Yes, for-ward on the foe!

Yes, but you don't go!

ff *p*

At last they go, At last they go, at last they go! At last they real - ly

At last they go, At last they go, at last they go! At last they real - ly, real - ly

At last they go, At last they go, at last they go! At last they real - ly, real - ly

We go, we go, we go, we go! We go, we go, we go, we

We go, we go, we go, we go! We go, we go, we go, we

At last they go, at last they go! At last they real - ly, real - ly

ff

go!

go!

go!

go!

go!

go!

ff

8

No. 4. RECITATIVE and TRIO.

RECIT. FRED.

Now for the Pi-rates' lair! Oh, joy un bound-ed! Oh, sweet re-lief! Oh, rapture un-ex-

Maestoso.

PIANO.

ff

-am-pled At last I may a-tone, in some slight mea-sure, For the re-peat-ed acts of theft and

fz *p*

pil-lage, Which, at a sense of du-ty's stern dic-ta-tion, I, cir-cum-stan-ce's vic-tim, have been

Moderato.

RUTH.

And

guilt-y!

KING.

Who calls?

Young Fred'-ric! Your late com-man-der!

p

I, your lit-tle Ruth!

FRED.

Oh, mad in-tru-ders, How dare ye face me?

KING.

Know ye not, oh rash ones, That I have doomed you to ex-ter-mi-na-tion? Have mer-cy on us; hear us, ere you slaugh-ter.

FRED.

I do not think I ought to lis-ten to you; Yet, mer-cy should al-loy our stern re-sent-ment, And so, I will be mer-ci-ful— say on!

No. 5. TRIO—(Ruth, Frederic, and King.)

Allegro grazioso.

PIANO.

RUTH. A

1st. Verse. When you had left our pi - rate fold, We tried to raise our

KING.

2nd. Verse. knew your taste for cu-rious quips. For cranks and con - tra -

A

spi-rits faint, Ac - cord - ing to our cus - tom old, With quip and quib - ble quaint; But

- dic - tions queer: And with the laugh - ter on our lips, We wish'd you there to hear. We

all in vain, the quips we heard, We lay and sobb'd up - on the rocks, Un - til to some - bo -

said, "If we could tell it him, How Fred-ric' would the joke en - joy" And so we've risk'd both

FRED. RUTH.

-dy oc-curr'd A start-ling pa - ra - dox. A pa - ra - dox? A pa - ra - dox, A most in -

2. That pa - ra - dox?

life and limb To tell it to our boy. That pa - ra - dox, That most in -

p

- ge-nious pa - ra - dox! We've quips and quib - bles heard in flocks, But none to

-ge-nious pa - ra - dox! We've quips and quib - bles heard in flocks, But none to

B

1st.& 2nd.Verse.

beat this pa - ra - dox! A pa - ra - dox, a pa - ra - dox, A

FRED. 1st.& 2nd.Verse.

A pa - ra - dox, a pa - ra - dox, A

1st.& 2nd.Verse.

beat that pa - ra - dox! A pa - ra - dox, a pa - ra - dox, A

B

p

f

most in - ge - nious pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, this pa - ra -

f

most in - ge - nious pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, a pa - ra -

f

2.this

most in - ge - nious pa - ra - dox. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, this pa - ra -

1. 2.

- dox!

- dox!

- dox!

We

f

C

KING.

For some ridiculous reason, to which, however, I've no desire to be dis- -loyal, Some person in authority- I don't know who— very likely the Astronomer Royal, Has decided that, although for such a beastly month as Febru -ary, twenty-eight days as a rule are

C

p

plenty: One year in every four his days shall be reckoned as nine-and- -twenty. Through some singular co- -incidence- I shouldn't be surprised if it were owing to the agency of an ill-natured fairy, You are the victim of this clumsy arrangement, having been born in leap-year, on the twenty- -ninth of Feb-

D

RUTH. *f*

Ha,

a tempo

-urary, And so, by a simple arith- -metical process, you'll easily dis- -cover, That tho' you've lived twenty- one years, yet, if we go by birthdays, you're only five and a little bit o - ver! Ha,

D

f

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho!

FRED.

Dear me, Let's

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ho, ho, ho, ho!

dim. *p*

see! Yes! yes! with yours my fig-ures do a - gree! Ha, ha, ha,

RUTH.

KING.

Ha, ha, ha,

f

RUTH.

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

E

FRED.

How quaint the ways of

KING.

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

dim. *p*

Pa - ra - dox! At com - mon sense she gai - ly mocks! Tho' count - ing in the u - sual way, Years

rall.

twen-ty-one I've been a-live, Yet, reck'-ning by my na-tal day, Yet, reck'-ning by my na-tal day,

rall.

F

RUTH.

He is a lit-tle boy of five! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

a tempo

FRED.

I am a lit-tle boy of five! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

KING.

He is a lit-tle boy of five! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

F

fz a tempo

f

f

p

f

ha! A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra-dox, A most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha

p

f

ha! A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra-dox, A most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha

p

f

ha! A pa-ra-dox, a pa-ra-dox, A most in-ge-nious pa-ra-dox, Ha

dim. - - - *p*

G *f*

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

f

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

f

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

G *f*

ha! A cu - rious pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A most in - ge -

ha! A cu - rious pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A most in - ge -

ha! A cu - rious pa - ra - dox, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A most in - ge -

- nious pa - - ra - dox.

- nious pa - - ra - dox.

- nious pa - - ra - dox.

ff

8

ff

No. 6. TRIO – (Ruth, Frederic, and King.)

Allegro molto.

RUTH.

A-way, a - way! my heart's on fire! I burn this

KING.

A-way, a - way! my heart's on fire! I burn this

PIANO.

p

base de-cep-tion to re - pay. This ve - ry night my vengeance dire Shall glut it -

base de-cep-tion to re - pay. This ve - ry night my vengeance dire Shall glut it -

-self in gore. A-way, a - way!

FRED.

A-way, a - way! ere I ex - pire- I find my

-self in gore. A-way, a - way!

du - ty hard to do to - day! My heart is filled with an-guish dire; It strikes me

A

to the core! A-way, a - way!

With false-hood foul He trick'd us of our brides; Let vengeance

A

how! The Pi-rate so de - cides. Our na-ture stern He soft-ened with his lies! And, in re-

fz

Yes, yes! to-night the trai-tor dies! Yes,

Yes, yes! to-night the trai-tor dies! Yes,

-turn, To-night the trai - tor dies. Yes,

fz

yes! to-night the trai-tor dies! To - night he dies!

yes! to-night the trai-tor dies!

yes! to-night the trai-tor dies! Yes, or ear-ly to-

dim. - - - *mf* *p*

They will welter in sor - row. In their natures they

His girls like-wise?

-mor - row. The one soft spot

cher - ish— To - night he dies! Yes, or early to-

And all who plot—— To - night he dies! Yes, or early to-

To a-buse it shall per - ish! To - night he dies! Yes, or early to-

- mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will welter in sor - row; The one soft spot In their na-tures they

- mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will welter in sor - row; The one soft spot In their na-tures they

- mor - row. His girls like-wise, they will welter in sor - row; The one soft spot In their na-tures they

cher - ish, And all who plot To a-buse it shall per - ish! A-way, a - way, a -

cher - ish, And all who plot To a-buse it shall per - ish! A-way, a - way, a -

cher - ish, And all who plot To a-buse it shall per - ish! A-way, a - way,—— a -

-way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way, a-way! to-night, to-night,

-way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way, a-way! to-night, to-night,

-way! To-night the trai - tor dies! A-way, a-way! to-night, to-night,

to-night the trai - - tor dies! to - night!

to-night the trai - - tor dies! to - night!

to-night the trai - - tor dies! to - night!

a - way!

a - way!

a - way!

ff

No. 7. RECITATIVE & DUET. (Mabel & Frederic.)

RECIT.

MABEL. All is pre-par'd, your gal-lant crew a-wait you. My Fred-er-ic in

PIANO. *p* *f*

tears! It can-not be That li-on-heart quails at the com-ing con-flict? No, Ma-bel, no. A

FRED.

a tempo moderato

ter-ri-ble dis-clo-sure Has just been made! Ma-bel, my dear-ly-lov'd one, I

p a tempo moderato

bound my-self to serve the Pi-rate Cap-tain Un-til I reach'd my one and twen-tieth

MABEL. FRED

birth - day! But you *are* twen-ty- one? I've just dis - cov-er'd That I was born in

leap - year, and that birth - day Will not be reach'd by me till nine - teen

MABEL. FRED.

for - ty! Oh, hor - ri-ble! ca - tas-tro-phe ap-pall - ing! And

p

MABEL.

so, fare well! No, no! Ah, Fred-ric, hear me!

ff *con forza*

No. 8. DUET.–(Mabel & Frederic.)

Allegro agitato.

MABEL.

PIANO.

Stay, Fred - 'ric, stay! They have no le - gal claim, No sha - dow of a shame Will fall up - on thy name; Stay, Fred - 'ric, stay!

FRED.

Nay, Ma - bel, nay! To - night I quit these walls, The thought my soul ap - pals; But when stern Du - ty calls,

A

Stay, Fred - 'ric, stay! They have no

I must o - bey! Nay, Ma - bel, nay;

A

claim— No sha - dow of a shame Will fall up - on thy

But du - ty's name. The thought my soul ap - pals; But when stern du - ty

name: Stay, Fred-'ric, stay!

calls, I must o - bey!

f *ff*

B

Andante.

MABEL.

Ah, leave me not to pine A-lone and des- o-late; No fate seem'd fair as mine, No hap-

B

pp dolce

- pi-ness so great! And na - ture, day by day, Has sung, in ac-cents clear, This

joy-ous round-e - lay; "He loves thee — he is here! Fal - la, la, la, Fal -

rall.

- la, la, la! He loves thee — he is here! Fal - la, la, la, Fal - la!"

cresc. *dim.* *p*

FRED.

Ah, must I leave thee here In end - less night to dream, Where joy is dark and

p dolce

drear, And sor - row all su - preme! Where na - ture, day by day, Will sing,—

— in al - tered tone, This wea - ry round - e - lay: "He loves thee— he is gone. Fal

MABEL.

Fal - la, la, la, Fal - la!

rall.

- la, la, la, Fal - la, la, la! He loves thee—he is gone Fal - la, la, la, Fal - la!"

cresc. *dim.* *p*

C

RECIT.

It

In 1940 I of age shall be; I'll then return, and claim you, I de - clare it!

C

p

seems so long!

Swear that, till then, you will be true to me!

Yes, I'll be strong! By all the Stan-leys, dead and gone, I swear it!

fz

Allegro vivace.

Oh, here is love, and here is truth, And here is food for joy - ous_

Oh, here is love, and here is truth, And here is food for joy - ous_

Allegro vivace.

ff *mf*

laugh - ter; He will be faith - ful to his sooth, Till we are wed, and_ e - ven

laugh - ter; She will be faith - ful to her sooth, Till we are wed, and_ e - ven

D

af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth,

af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth, She

D

He will be faith-ful to his sooth, Till we are-

will be faith-ful to her sooth, Till we are wed, and e-ven af - ter,

wed, Yes, e-ven af - - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is

And e-ven af-ter! Oh, here is love, and here is

E

f

cresc.

f

truth, And here is food for joy-ous laugh-ter; He will be faithful to his sooth, Till we are

truth, And here is food for joy-ous laugh-ter; She will be faithful to her sooth.

wed, and e-ven af-ter! He will be faithful to his sooth, and

She will be faithful to her sooth, Till we are wed and e-ven

af - - - ter, e-ven af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth, Oh, here is

af - - ter, e-ven af - ter! Oh, here is love, and here is truth, Oh, here is

fp *cres - - cen - - do*

love, is love!

love, is love!

f *ff*

No. 9. RECITATIVE—(Mabel, &c. Chorus of Police.)

RECIT.

MABEL. No, I am brave! Oh, fam-i-ly de-scent, How great thy charm, thy sway how

PIANO. *f* *p*

ex-cel-lent! Come, one and all, un-daunt-ed men in blue, A cri-sis,

a tempo moderato *a tempo*

now, affairs are com-ing to!

cresc. *f*

SOLO. SERGEANT.

Tho' in bo-dy and in mind, We are

CHORUS OF POLICE.

Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra!

dim. *p*

ti - mid-ly in-clined, And a - ny-thing but blind,

Ta-ran - ta - ra! Ta-ran - ta -

To the dan-ger that's be-hind, Yet,

-ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! Ta-ran - ta - ra!

when the dan-ger's near, We man - age to ap-pear,

Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra! Ta-ran -ta -

As in - sen - si-ble to fear As a - ny-bo - dy here, as

-ra!

a - ny - bo - dy here. Ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta -

Ta-ran-ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra,

p

-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta - ra, ta-ran - ta-ra, ta-ran - ta -

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ta-ran - ta -

-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra!

-ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra!

MABEL. "Death and glory! "old associates" "acted nobly."

Dialogue goes on.

p CHORUS OF POLICE.

That is not a pleasant way of putting it! He has acted shamefully!

p

"Go ye and do yours" SERGEANT. "This is perplexing. "sense of duty."

He has acted nobly! Right oh! We cannot understand it at all!

"we joined the force. "Too late now

{That makes a difference, of course, at the same time we repeat, we cannot understand it at all!} We should! It is!

Attacca

No. 10. SONG.– (Sergeant & Chorus.)

Allegro moderato.

SERGEANT.

1. When a
2. When the

PIANO.

p

fel-on's not en-gaged in his em-ploy-ment— Or ma-tur-ing his fe-lo-nious lit-tle
en-ter-pris-ing burg-lar's not a-burg-ling — When the cut-throat is-n't oc-cu-pied in

CHORUS OF POLICE.

p

his em-ploy-ment,
not a-burg-ling,

plans— His ca-pa-ci-ty for in-no-cent en-joy-ment— Is
crime— He — loves to hear the lit-tle brook a-gurg-ling — And

lit-tle plans, -cent en-joy-ment,
-pied in crime, brook a-gurg-ling,

just as great as a - ny hon - est man's.— Our
lis - ten to the mer - ry vil - lage chime— When the

hon - est man's.
vil - lage chime.

feel-ings we with dif - fi - cul - ty smo-ther— When con - sta - bu - la - ry du - ty's to be
cos-ter's fin-ished jump-ing on his mo-ther— He loves to lie a - bask-ing in the

-cul - ty smo-ther,
on his mo-ther,

done,— / sun,— Ah, take one con - sid - er - a - tion with an - o - ther— A po -

to be done. / in the sun. with an - o - ther,

-lice-man's lot is not a hap-py one. When con - sta-bu-la-ry du-ty's to be

Ah, when con - sta-bu-la-ry du-ty's to be

done,— to be done, The po - lice-man's lot is not a hap-py one,— hap-py one.

done,— to be done, The po - lice-man's lot is not a hap-py one,— hap-py one.

p

No. 11. SOLO.–(Sergeant & Chorus of Pirates & Police.)

Allegretto.

CHORUS OF PIRATES *(behind the scenes.)*

A rol-lick-ing band of Pi-rates we, Who, ti-red of toss-ing

PIANO.

SERGEANT.

on the sea, Are try-ing their hand at a bur-gla-ree, With wea-pons grim and go-ry. Hush,

PIRATES.

hush, I hear them on the ma-nor poaching; With steal-thy steps the Pi-rates are ap-proaching! We

p

are not com-ing for plate or gold; A sto-ry Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley told; We

seek a pe-nal-ty fif-ty-fold, For Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley's sto-ry!

CHORUS OF POLICE.

They

PIRATES.

Fif-ty-fold! We seek a pe-nal-ty We

seek a pe-nal-ty Fif-ty-fold! They

p

seek a pe-nal-ty fif-ty-fold, For Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley's sto-ry!

SERGEANT.

seek a pe-nal-ty fif-ty-fold, For Ge-ne-ral Stan-ley's sto-ry! They come in force, with stealthy

pp

CHORUS. *repeat this, and dim till next Chorus.*

pp

stride; Our ob-vious course is now—to hide! Ta-ran-ta-ra, ta-ran-ta-ra!

No 12. SOLO.–(Samuel & Chorus of Pirates.)

Allegro marziale.

CHORUS OF PIRATES.

With

PIANO.

cat - like tread, Up - on our prey we steal; In si - lence dread Our cau-tious way we feel!

No sound at all, We ne - ver speak a word; A fly's foot - fall Would be dis-

A

- tinct - ly heard— So steal - thi -

CHORUS OF POLICE.

Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta - ra!—

A

- ly the Pi - rate creeps, While all the household sound-ly sleeps.

p

Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi-ga - tion, Take an-o - ther sta - tion,

pp

Ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

pp

Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee With a lit - tle bur - gla - ree!

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra!

B

Come friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi - ga - tion, Take an - o - ther sta - tion;

Ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

B

p

Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee, With a lit - tle bur - gla - ree!

f

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, Ta - ran - ta - ra, ra, ra!

f

cre - - seen - - do

f

C

SOLO. SAMUEL.

Here's your crow - bar, and your cen - tre - bit, Your

C

p

life pre - ser - ver — you may want to hit!

Your si - lent match - es, your dark lan - tern seize!

p

Take your file and your ske - le - ton - ic keys!

D

PIRATES.

f

With cat-like

POLICE.

f

Ta-ran-ta-ra,

tr

D

f

tread, in si-lence dread,

f

With cat - like tread, Up-

ta-ran-ta-ra - - - ra!

ff

p

ff

- on our prey we steal, In si - lence dread Our cau - tious way we feel!

p *ff* *p* *ff* *p* *ff*

No sound at all, We ne - ver speak a word; A fly's foot - fall Would be dis-

p *ff* *p* *ff* *p*

- tinct - ly heard! Come, friends, who plough the sea, Truce to na - vi-ga - tion,

p

POLICE.

pp

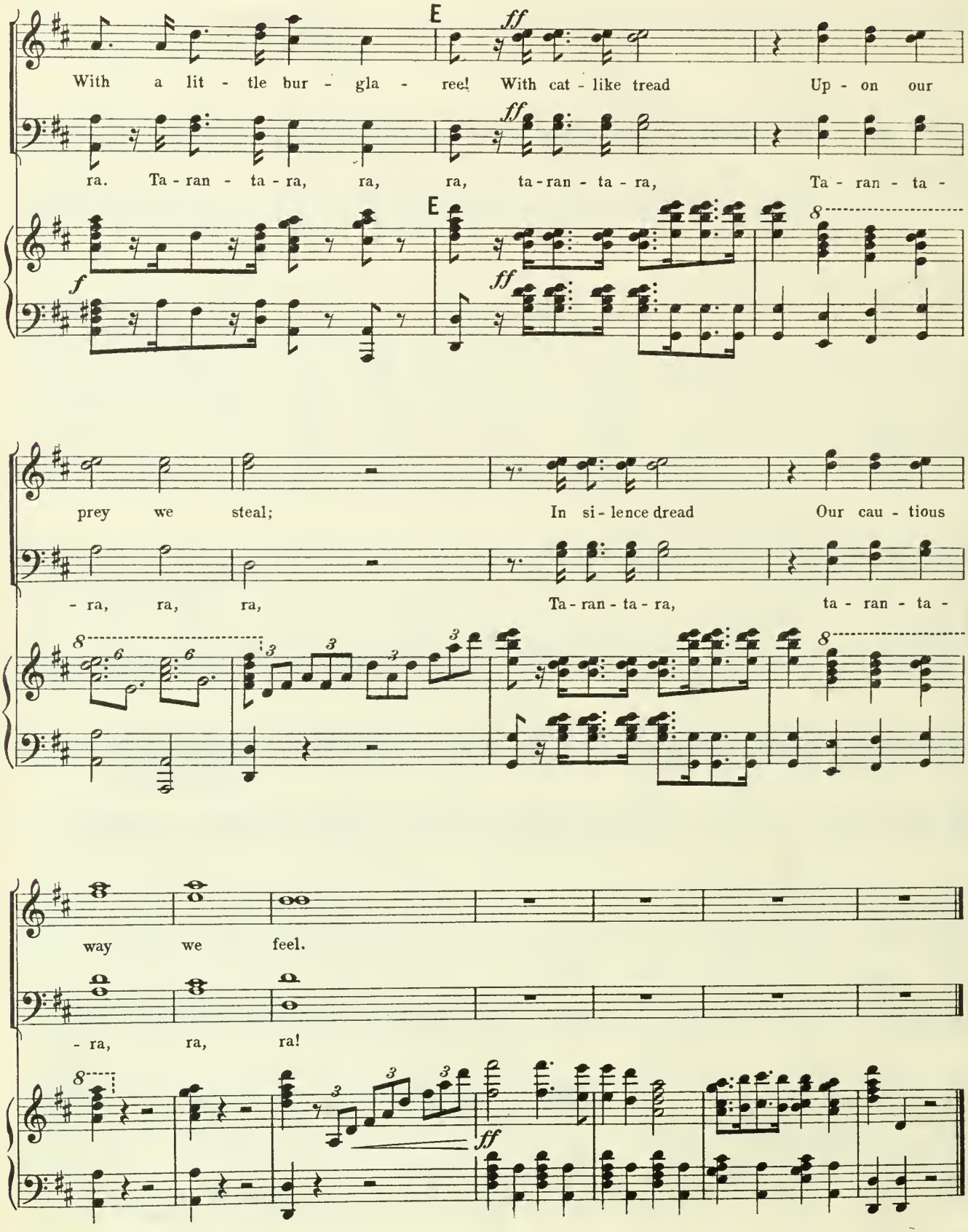
Ta-ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

dim. *p*

Take an - o - ther sta - tion; Let's va - ry pi - ra - cee

ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra,

cre - - - scen - - - do


E
ff
With a lit - tle bur - gla - ree! With cat - like tread Up - on our
ra. Ta - ran - ta - ra, ra, ra, ta - ran - ta - ra, Ta - ran - ta -
f
prey we steal; In si - lence dread Our cau - tious
- ra, ra, ra, Ta - ran - ta - ra, ta - ran - ta -
way we feel.
- ra, ra, ra!

No 13. Frederic, King, Major-General, Police, & Pirates.

Recit.

FREDERIC.

VOICE.

Hush, hush! not a word; I see a light in - side! The

PIANO.

fz

PIRATES.

Ma - jor - Gen - 'ral comes, so quick - ly hide! Yes, yes, the Ma - jor - Gen - 'ral

p

POLICE. MAJOR-GENERAL.

comes! Yes, yes, the Ma-jor-Gen-'ral comes! Yes, yes, the Ma-jor-Gen-'ral comes! Tor-

A tempo moderato.

- men-ted with the an-guish dread Of false-hood un - a - ton'd, I lay up - on my sleep-less bed, And

p

toss'd, and turn'd, and groan'd; The man who finds his con - science ache No

CHORUS OF PIRATES.
TENORS & BASSES.

p

peace at all en - joys: And as I lay in bed a - wake, I thought I heard a noise. He

ff

RECIT. MAJOR-GENERAL.

thought he heard a noise; Ha, ha! No, all is still, In dale, on hill, My mind is set at

p

ease; So still the scene, It must have been The sigh - ing of the

No. 14. SONG—Major-General & Chorus (Pirates & Police) and FINALE.

Allegro grazioso.

VOICE.

breeze.

PIANO.

p *mf* *dim.*

1. Sigh - ing soft - ly to the ri - ver, Comes the lov - ing breeze; ____
2. Yet, the breeze is but a ro___ ver; When he wings a - way! ____

pp

Set - ting na - ture all a - qui - ver, Rust - ling thro' the
Brook and pop - lar mourn a lo - ver! Sigh - ing, "Well - a -

trees.
day!"

A

And the brook, in
Ah, the do - ing

PIRATES. *pp*

Thro' the trees.
"Well - a - day!"

POLICE.

Thro' the trees.
"Well - a - day!"

A

p

rip - pling mea - sure, Laughs for ve - ry love, While the pop - lars,
and un - do - ing That the rogue could tell; When the breeze is

in their plea - sure, Wave their arms a - bove.
out a - woo - ing, Who can woo so well?

Yes, the
Shock - ing

Yes, the
Shock - ing

trees for ve - ry love, Wave their leaf - y arms a -
tales the rogues could tell, No - bo - dy can woo so

trees for ve - ry love Wave their leaf - y arms a -
tales the rogue could tell, No - bo - dy can woo so

B

MAJOR GENERAL with 1st Tenor.

p

- bove. Ri - ver, ri - ver, lit - tle ri - ver, May thy
well. Pret - ty brook, thy dream is o - ver, For thy

- bove. Ri - ver, ri - ver, lit - tle ri - ver, May thy
well. Pret - ty brook, thy dream is o - ver, For thy

B

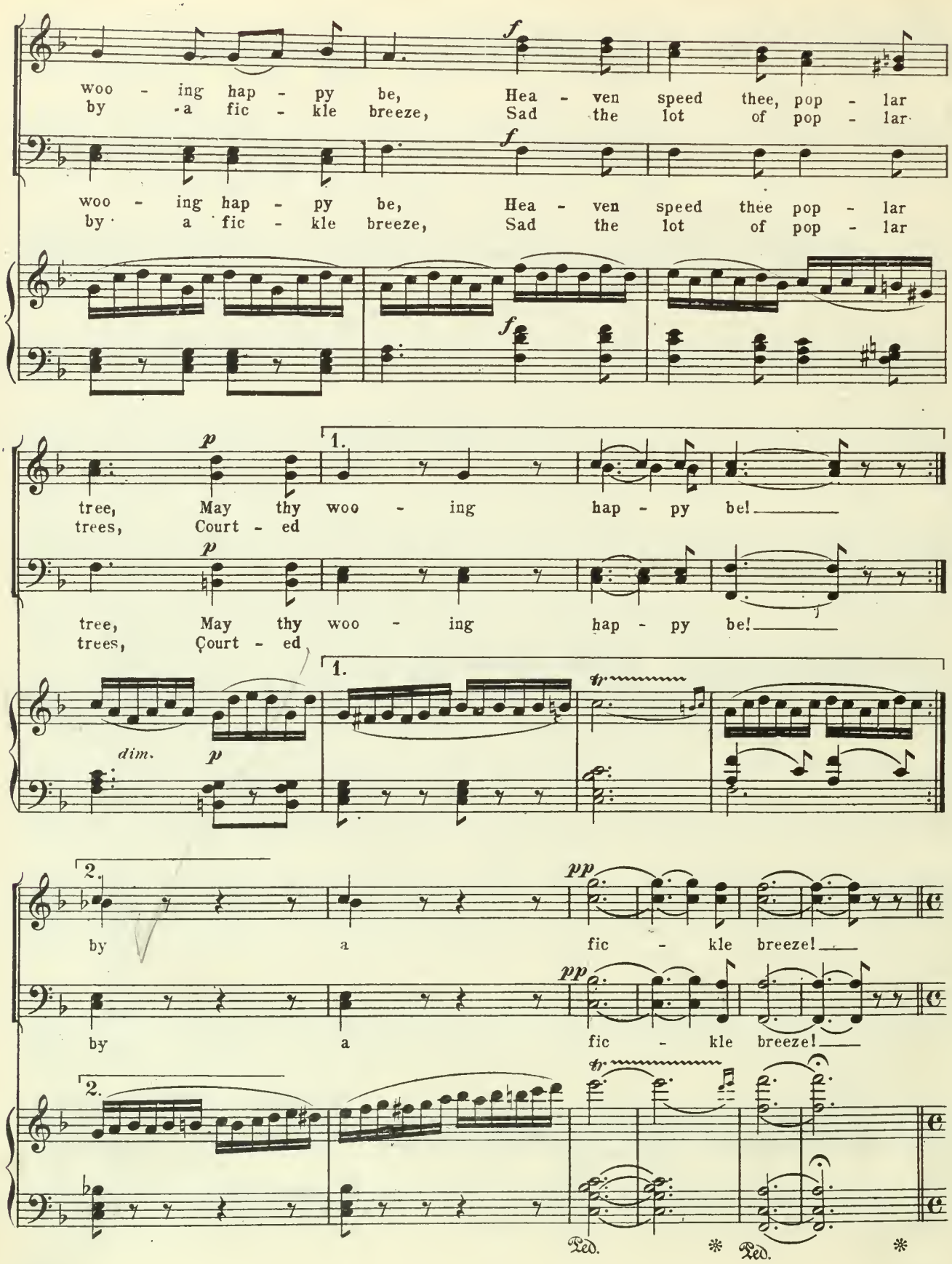
f *p*

lov - ing pros - per e'er; Hea - ven speed thee, pop - lar tree, May thy
love is but a ro - ver; Sad the lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed

f *p*

lov - ing pros - per e'er; Hea - ven speed thee pop - lar tree, May thy
love is but a ro - ver; Sad the lot of pop - lar trees, Court - ed

f *dim.* *p*


woo - ing hap - py be, Hea - ven speed thee, pop - lar
by a fic - kle breeze, Sad the lot of pop - lar
woo - ing hap - py be, Hea - ven speed thee pop - lar
by a fic - kle breeze, Sad the lot of pop - lar
tree, May thy woo - ing hap - py be!
trees, Court - ed
tree, May thy woo - ing hap - py be!
trees, Court - ed
dim.
by a fic - kle breeze!
by a fic - kle breeze!
Ped. * Ped. *

C CHORUS OF GIRLS.

f SOPRANOS.

C *Allegro vivace.*

f

Now what is this, and what is that, and why does father leave his rest At

such a time of night as this, so ve-ry in-com-plete-ly dress'd? Dear fa-ther is, and al-ways was, the

most me-tho-di-cal of men; It's his in-va-ri-a-ble rule to go to bed at half-past ten. What

strange oc-cur-rence can it be that calls dear fa-ther from his rest At

such a time of night as this, so ve-ry in-com-plete-ly dress'd!

D

So ve-ry in-com-plete-ly dressed, At such a time of

D

Dialogue.

night.

ff *fz*

GIRLS.

The pi-rates! the pi-rates! oh, des - pair!

fz *fz*

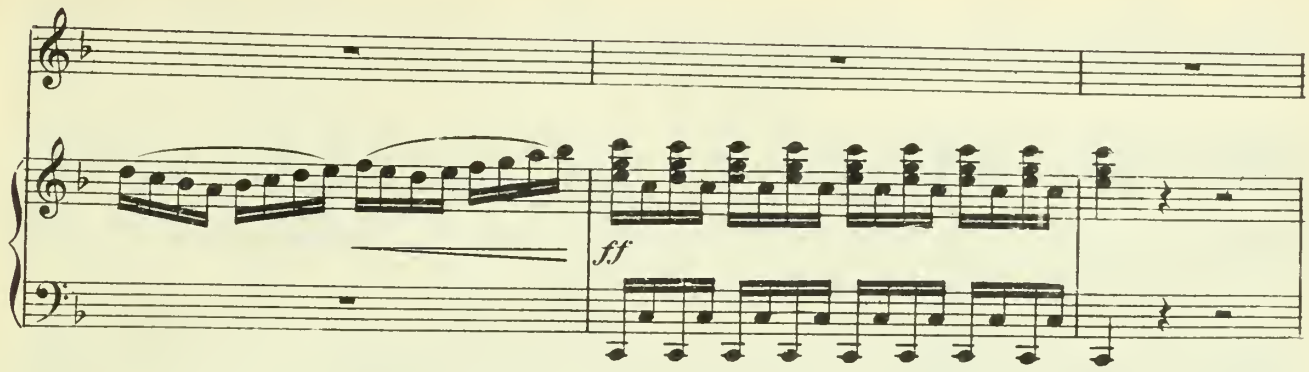
PIRATES.

E

Yes, we're the pi-rates; so des - pair!

E

fz



MAJOR GENERAL.

Fred - e - ric here! Oh joy! Oh rap - ture! Summon your men, and ef - fect their cap - ture!

p

MABEL FRED. PIRATES

Fred - e - ric, save us! Beau-ti-ful Ma - bel, I would if I could, but I am not a - ble. He's

f

F

tell - ing the truth, he — is not a - ble.

F

ff

KING.

With base de-ceit You worked up-on our feel - ings; Re-venge is sweet, And

p

fla-vours all our deal - ings! With cou-rage rare And re - so - lu - tion man - ly,

For death pre-pare, Un - hap-py Gen-'ral Stan - ley! Is he to die, un -

G MABEL.

G

p

CHORUS OF GIRLS. MABEL. GIRLS.

- shriven, un-an-neal'd? Oh, spare him! Will no one in his cause a wea - pon wield? Oh,

POLICE. GIRLS.

spare him! Yes, we are here, though hi-ther-to con-ceal'd! Oh, rap - ture!

POLICE.

So to Constab-u - lar-y pi - rates yield!

GIRLS.

Oh, rap-ture!

cres - - cen - - - do. *ff*

H *Allegro moderato.*

PIRATES. *ff*

We tri - umph now, for well we trow Your

POLICE. *ff*

You tri - umph now, for well we trow Our

H *Allegro moderato.*

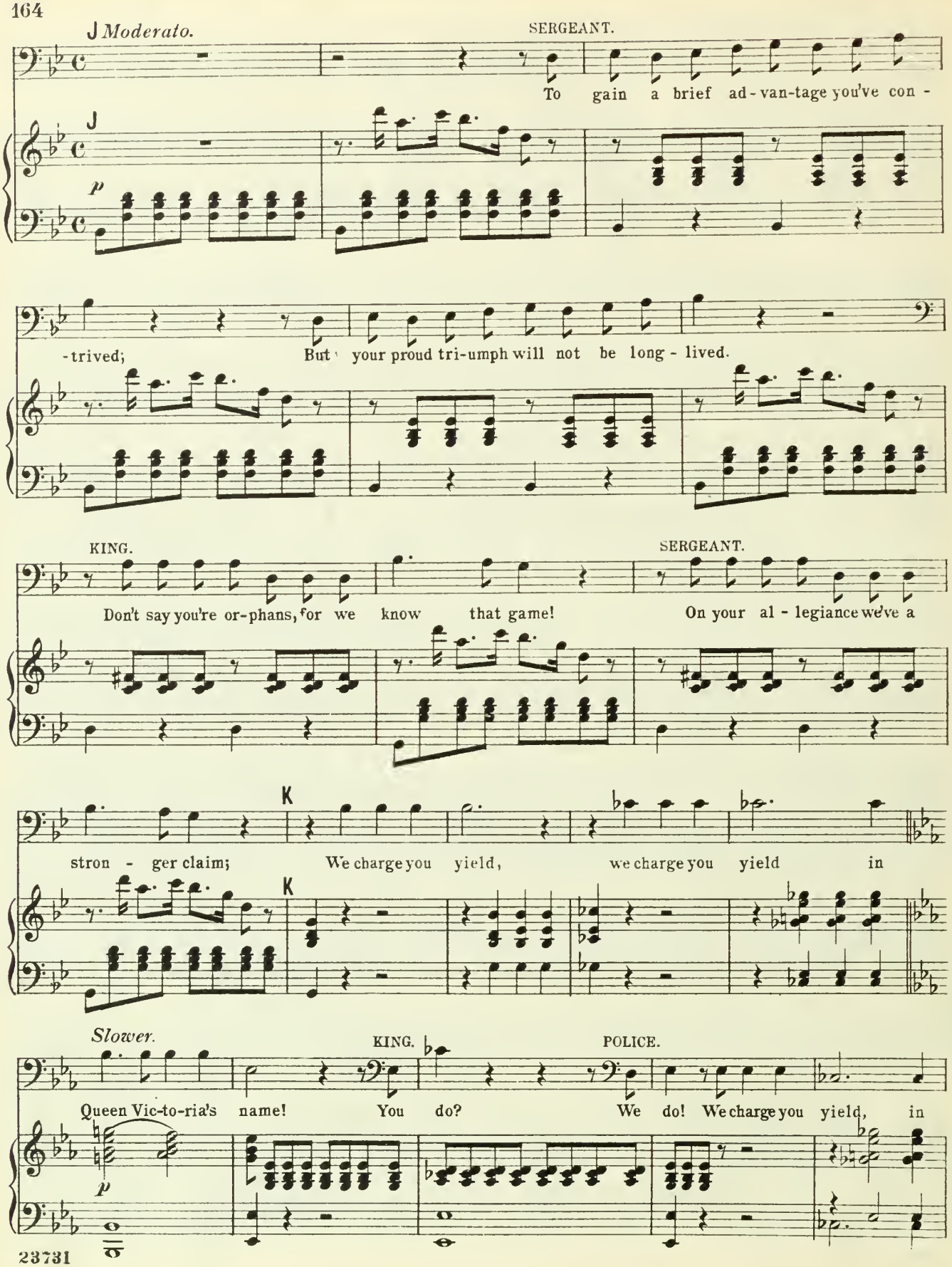
f *mf*

mor-tal ca-reer's cut short; No pi - rate band will take its stand At the

mor-tal ca-reer's cut short; No pi - rate band will take its stand At the

Cen - - - - - - - - tral Cri - mi-nal Court!

Cen - - - - - - tral Cri - - mi - nal Court!


J Moderato.
SERGEANT.
To gain a brief ad-van-tage you've con-
-trived; But your proud tri-umph will not be long-lived.
KING.
Don't say you're or-phans, for we know that game!
SERGEANT.
On your al-legiance we've a
stron-ger claim; We charge you yield, we charge you yield in
Slower.
KING.
POLICE.
Queen Vic-to-ria's name! You do? We do! We charge you yield, in

L'istesso tempo.

L KING.

Queen Vic - to - ria's name! — We yield at once, with hum-bled mien, Be -

L

p

POLICE.

- cause, with all our faults, we love our Queen! Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their

M *RECIT.* MAJOR-GENERAL.

1st SOPRANO.

Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen! A - way with them, and

2nd SOPRANO.

Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen!

TENOR.

Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen!

POLICE. BASS.

Queen! Yes, yes, with all their faults, they love their Queen!

M

f

RUTH

a tempo

place them at the bar! One mo-ment, let me tell you who they are: They

p

are no mem-bers of the com - mon throng, They are all no-ble-men, who have gone

Un poco più animato

CHORUS OF GIRLS

wrong They are all no-ble-men who have gone wrong

p

p

ff

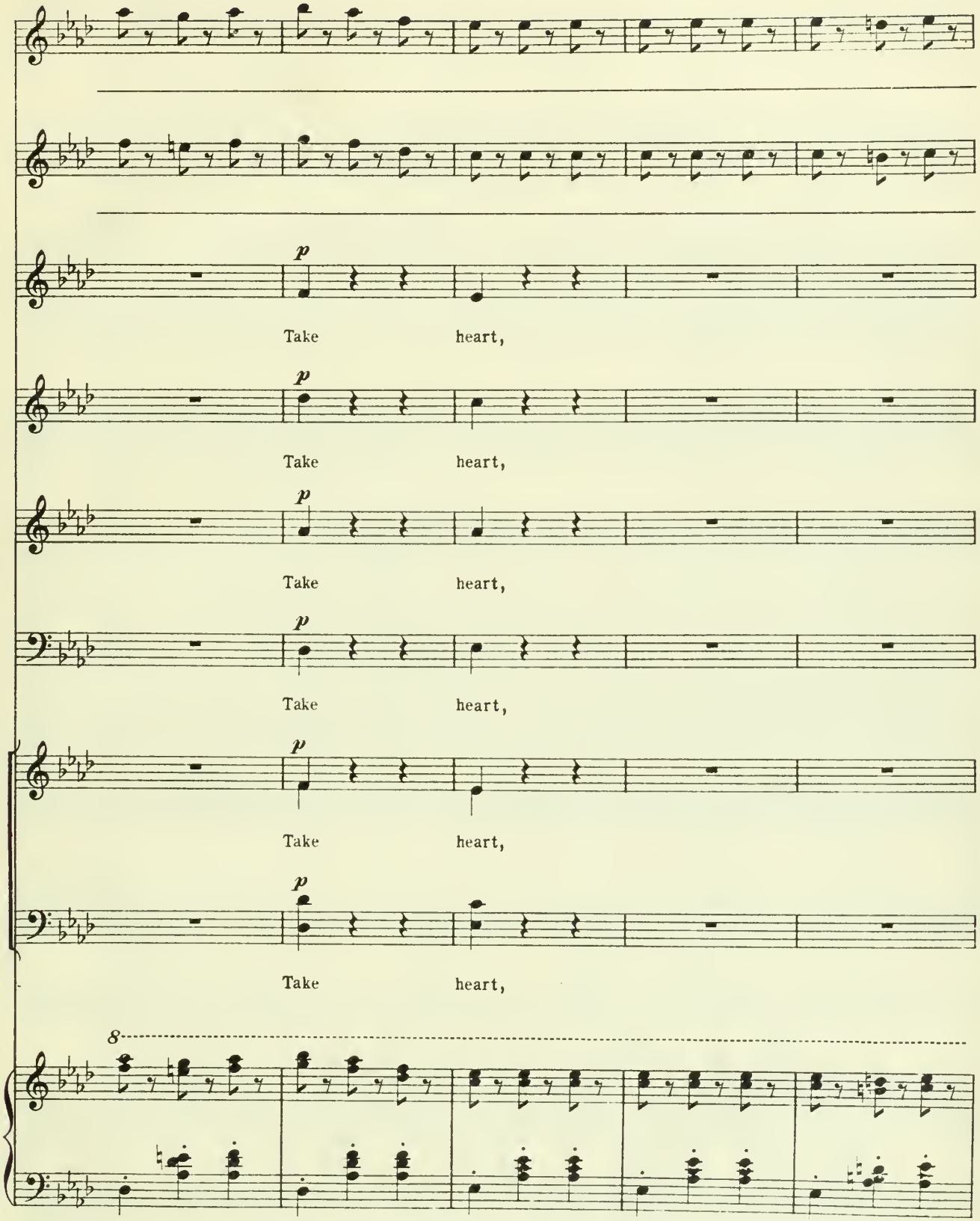
MAJOR-GENERAL

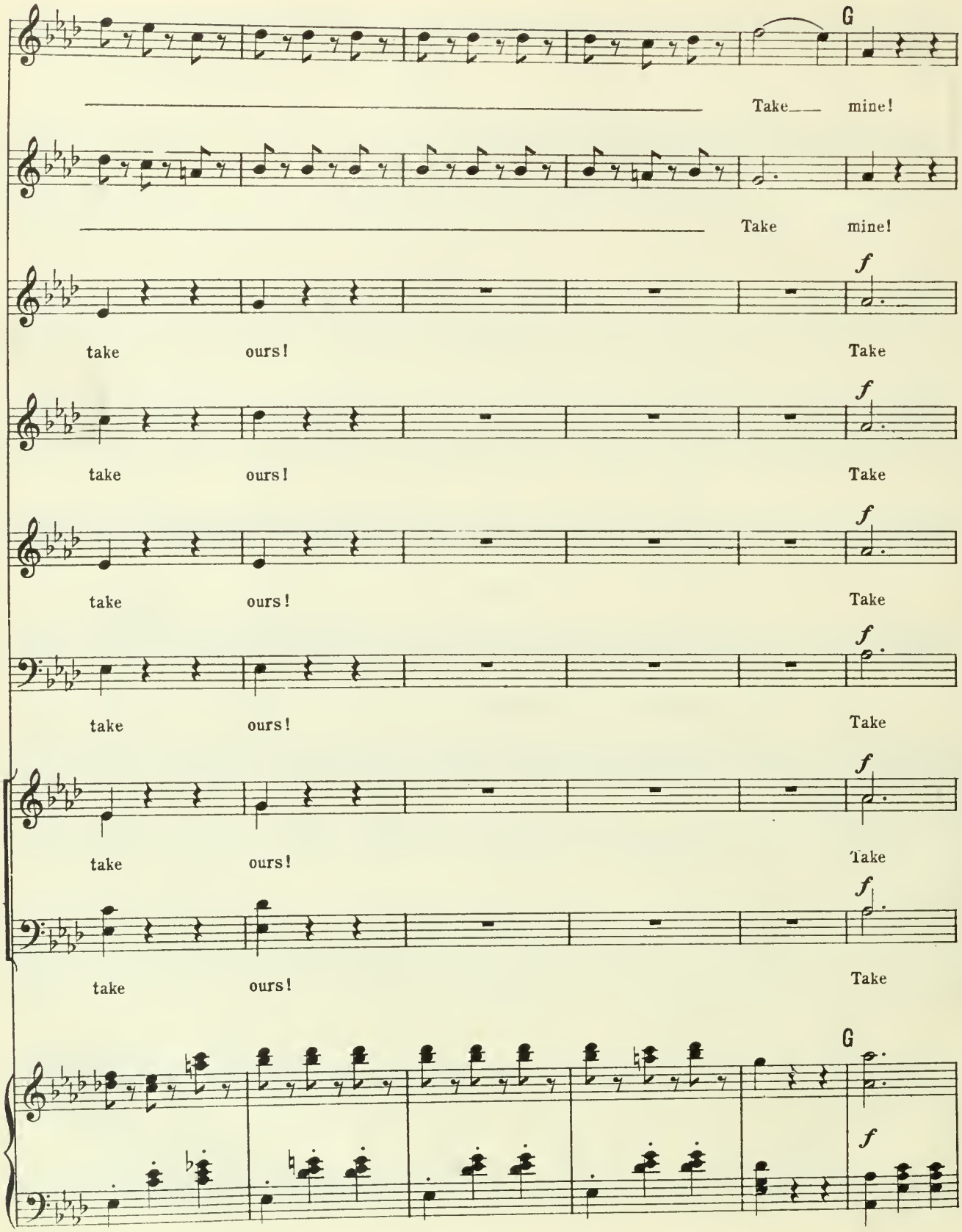
Moderato

No Eng - lishman un - mov'd that state-ment hears! Be -

8

p


p
Take heart,
p
Take heart,
p
Take heart,
p
Take heart,
p
Take heart,
p
Take heart,
8


G
Take mine!
Take mine!
f
take ours! Take
f
take ours! Take
f
take ours! Take
f
take ours! Take
f
take ours! Take
f
take ours! Take
G
f

MABEL EDITH, & KATE, *tacet.*
RUTH, FRED., & MAJOR GENERAL with SOP.
EDITH with 1st SOP.

heart, Fair days will shine, Take heart, Fair days will

KING & SAM. with BASSES.

heart, Fair days will shine, Take heart, Fair days will

MABEL & EDITH with 1st SOP.

shine, Take heart,

MAJOR GENERAL with 2nd SOP.

FRED. with TENOR.

shine, Take heart,

KING & SAM. with BASS.

f

Take heart,

Take heart,

cre - scen - do

MABEL.

Take heart, Take ours!

EDITH.

Take heart, Take ours!

KATE & RUTH.

Take heart, Take ours!

MAJOR GENERAL

Take heart, Take ours!

Take heart, Take ours!

FRED with TENOR.

ff

SAM & KING with BASS.

Take heart, Take ours!

a tempo

ff

sempre ff

8

Ped. *

END OF OPERA

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OR

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W. S. GILBERT

COMPOSED BY
ARTHUR SULLIVAN

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